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Quick Guide to what Warriors is

Warrior fans if you think this is hard to understand, please tell me.

If you don't even know what Warriors is, Thank you for reading this. I will give you a quick guide what *Warriors* is.

Basic Summary
Warriors is about cats in the wild who has a religion and believes in dead cats (ancestors) . The main character(s) will have a prophecy and have a destiny and later on become an hero.

Names

The wild cats have unusual names. For example, a kit is born and the mother and father will name it. If they named it 'Sand' the kit will have a suffix of 'kit' in it no matter what. So, they will be called 'Sandkit'. Than, when the kit reaches six moon old they change there suffix to 'paw' ranking up. Now, Sandkit is now Sandpaw. And Sandpaw will train to become an warrior or a medicine cat (will be explained later) and once they are ready to become an full warrior or medicine cat, they change there suffix again. The suffix is usually chooses by the leader. Sandpaw will be named something like, Sandfur, Sandpelt, Sandtail, and etc.

There is one rule for the warriors cats to have a name. They *must* be a thing, animal, and etc from the wild. Since 'piano' is a thing that wild animals won't know, you may not name them. Pianokit, Pianopaw, Pianoflower, and etc.

Clans

Clans is basically a large group of cats. Or known as a tribe. The

original books has ThunderClan, RiverClan, WindClan, ShadowClan, SkyClan, and StarClan. But Fanfic writers like to change the names. But the clans will still as enemies as they fight for survival. Clan's each have territories and will have to fight for it to keep it. If a cat crossed there territories, they will have consequences and possibly a battle.

Warrior code

Warrior cats have a *code* in other words a law. The Warrior Code is the heart of the clans and they must be followed or will be strictly punished. These cats say that if we do not have the code, they are only bunch of rogues. This is the original code ⬇

1.Defend your Clan, even with your life. You may have friendships with cats from other Clans, but your loyalty must remain to your Clan, as one day you may meet them in battle.

2.Do not hunt or trespass on another Clan's territory.

3.Elders and kits must be fed before. Unless they have permission, apprentices may not eat until they have hunted to feed the elders. If any warrior or apprentice is sick or injured, they may eat while the elders, queens, and kits are eating.

4.Prey is killed only to be eaten. Give thanks to for its life.

5. A kit must be at least six moons old to become an apprentice.Newly appointed warriors will keep a silent for one night after receiving their warrior name.

6. A cat cannot be made deputy without having at least one apprentice.The deputy will become Clan when the leader dies, retires, or is exiled.After the death, retirement, promotion (to a leader status), or exile of the deputy, the new deputy must be chosen before moonhigh.

7. All four Clans is held at the full moon during a truce that lasts for the night. There shall be no fighting among Clans at this time.

8. Borders must be checked and daily. Challenge all trespassing cats.

9. No warrior can neglect a kit in pain or danger, even if the kit is from a different Clan.

10. The words of the Clan leader is the warrior code.

11. An honorable warrior does not need to kill other cats to win their battles, unless they are outside the warrior code or if it is necessary for self-defense.

12. A warrior rejects the soft life of a kittypet (house cat pets)

13. Each Clan has the right to be proud and independent, but in times of trouble they must forget their boundaries and fight side by side to protect the four. Each Clan must help the others so that no Clan will fall.

Ranks

The clan each have a rank and these are the ranks and what they are

Leader- A representative of a clan. He or she will decide their clan what to do, address clan meetings, hold a ceremony, and lead the clan to survival. Before becoming a leader, they must go to a place (Moonstone Moonfall, and in mine the Moonsea) to receive 9 lives and to have the suffix (Star). Before becoming an leader, they must have deputyship.

Deputy- Has the second highest position next to the leader. They will organize patrols, help the leader, and become an sup-leader when his/her when the leader is in a not available status. When the leader dies, they will replace it's place.

Warriors- They fight and hunt for survival. Warriors have a chance to become leader or deputy if chosen.

Medicine cats- In other words a healer. They heal there clan mates

but one of the important task is to visit StarClan, the dead. Warriors call them StarClan where we will call it a heaven. Medicine cats share dreams with them at half moon or possibly in dreams. There task is to retrieve prophecy's or guide and help his/her's leader by telling the knowledge they got from StarClan. They have different codes addition to the Warrior code called the medicine cat code. One of the most famous medicine cat code is to have no mates and kits.

Queens- Warriors, deputy, or (rarely) leader that is pregnant or having kits. They will remain as queen until the kits are 6 moons old ready to become an apprentice.

Apprentice- Young cats who are 6 moons or older training to become warriors or medicine cats. There job is to train, learn the warrior code, tick duty, and to catch prey for the elders. They have one mentor to receive the knowledge and skills. After passing an warrior assessment or proving there self, they will become an full warrior or medicine cat.

Elders- retired warriors, deputy, leader, and queen. Most retire of age but some do because of lost eye sight or deaf.

StarClan

They are cats who have gone to the heaven. Warrior cats believe that when a cat dies, a new Star is up in the sky. StarClan shares wisdom, knowledge, and prophecy for the clan's survival. StarClan lives in a place where it is always warm and prey running well all the time.

Two thing these dead cats can do is to give lives to a newly appointed leader and deliver prophecies.

If a warrior did not go to StarClan, they have gone to the Dark Forest, the hell in other words. Evil, cruel, and bloodthirsty cats go

there punished by having to live in a place that is cold, prey scarce, and no nature.

Warrior words
Warriors have different words from us humans. Look at some of the common ones used in my book.

(Animal) dung- way of saying, "Dang it!"

(Predator) hearted- way of saying evil or how cruel they are. Mostly fox's as the clan cats think fox is cruel as they are a threat to them.

Greenleaf- Summer

Leafbare- Winter

Leaf-fall- Fall

(Anima) brain- A way to say how dum a cat is. The smaller prey it is, the more dum they are.

New-leaf- Spring

She-cats - female cats

Two-legs - humans

Monsters- cars, trucks, and other vehicles

Moon(something)- a place where medicine cats or any clan cats to receive guidance from StarClan. It is also a place where a deputy is receiving 9 lives to become leader.

Moss ball- catch ball

Part 1

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Twilightspeckle's Family

I know some people does not likes alliances so I bold the cats that are important. So read those.

MorningClan

Leader: **Sandstar** Pale brown tom with dusty yellow eyes.

Mate: Berryfur

Son and daughters: Hollowbranch, Leafivy, and Frostpelt

Siblings:

Deputy: **Berryfur** Red she cat with fluffy white tail

Mate:Sandstar

Son and daughters: Hollowbranch, Leafivy, and Frostpelt

Siblings: Acornwind

Apprentice: Gingerpaw

Medicine cat: **Fernfoot** Slender Black tom with white foot

Mate: None

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: Featherclaw, Thunderkit, and Lightkit

Apprentice: Blossompaw

Warriors

Deerfur Brown tabby tom with white stripes and few spots

Mate: (Died)

Son and daughters: Cedarwind

Siblings: Maplemouth

Acronwind Thisck-furred light brown tom that is fast and swift

Mate: Vixennose

Son and daughters: Quicksand, Windfoot, Dovesilence, Brightkit, and Hollykit.

Siblings: Berryfur

Apprentice: Weaselpaw

Hollowbranch Light Black she cat with yellow eyes

Mate: None

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: Leafivy and Frostpelt

Cedarwind Cream tabby tom with amber eyes

Mate: Dovesong

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: None

Leafivy Ginger tom with one stripe on the tail

Mate: Dovesilence

Son and daughters: Bladeclaw, Gingerpaw, Weaselpaw, and Dovesong

Siblings: Hollowbranch and Frostpelt

Frostpelt Beutiful White she cat with pretty blue eyes

Mate: None (died)

Sons and daughters: Vixennose,

Siblings: Leafivy and Hollowbranch

Quicksand Swift tabby brown tom

Mate: Maplemouth

Son and daughters: Featherclaw, Fernfoot, Thunderkit, and Lightkit

Siblings: Windfoot, and Dovesilence

Windfoot Fast Pale grey tabby tom with black eyes

Mate: (currently in relationship with Frostpelt)

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: Quicksand and Dovesilence

Featherclaw Dark grey she cat with long sharp claws

Mate: (crush on Frostpelt)

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: Fernfoot, Thunderkit, and Lightkit

Bladeclaw Slender pale gold furred tom with sharp claws

Mate: None

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: Dovesong

Dovesong Grey pretty she cat with blue eyes and feathery fur

Mate: Cedarwind

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: Bladeclaw

Apprentices

Gingerpaw Ginger she cat with orange eyes

Siblings: Weaselpaw and Blossompaw

Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence

Weaselpaw grey tabby tom with amber eyes

Siblings: Gingerpaw and Blossompaw

Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence

Blossompaw cream she cat with blue eyes

Siblings: Gingerpaw and Weaselpaw

Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence

Queens

Mapletongue Orange she cat with unusual reddish orange tongue

Mate: Quicksand

Son and daughters: Featherclaw, Fernfoot, **Thunderkit** (Brown tabby tom with yellow eyes) and **Lightkit** (yellow tom with green eyes)

Siblings: Deerfur

Vixennose White she cat with pointed nose

Mate: Acornwind

Son and daughters: Quicksand, Dovesilence, Windfoot, **Brightkit** (Tortoiseshell She kit), and **Hollykit** (Pale Brown tabby she kit)

Siblings: None

Elders

Brackenleap Brown tom with grey eyes

Dovesilence Grey she cat with yellow eyes. She retired early do to half deaf.

NoonClan

Leader: Runningstar

Deputy Yellowbird

NightClan

Leader Wavestar

Deputy Blueleaf

MorningClan: The palm tree forest is their main home that is sheltering the cats. In the left side of their territory, more endless sea is expanded where they mostly catch their food. Lobster Rocks is one of their good hunting grounds where they hunt lobsters. And the ocean is a place where they hunt fish of many different variety. MorningClan is known for their strange prey and their knowledge to not starve during leaf bare.

NoonClan: The open area. NoonClan's camp is hard to find and some rival clans suspect that they live underground. They eat and hunt in the open grass grounds but sleep and drink at a underground cave that gives them protection and shelter. NoonClan cats are known for using the grass grounds to help them track down prey and also loving the sun that they chose to never wake up in night.

NightClan: The tall grass and the hot springs. NightClan drinks water from the hot springs. They have tall grass to hide their appearance that is great for swiftly hunting down food and making an ambush attack. From many past legends, their rival clans think they have no right to think for theself and is a strong fighter.

OC's, note credit, ownership

This is continue updating and it includes the one thta has Twilightspeckle and the characters that are in the book!

[image]

By Shadowheart_Warriors

[image]

A Twilightspeckle By Me

[image]

By Shadowheart_Warriors

[image]

Thunderclaw by Death_Cat_

[image]

Lightpelt by -creamtea

[image]

Vixennose by izzyfilms06

[image]

Blood by

Note

First thank you for clicking read. This is my second warrior fanfic and is happy to start it.

Please make sure to consider voting and commenting

Tag here so my story will spread wide

Credit

BloodyR0se, Shadowheart_Warriors, izzyfilms06, and -XxCandyCloudxX- for giving me the tips.

Many talented athletic makers for making my OC

And more thanks to my first readers who has encouraged me to write

Ownership

I own my characters and clans

Fanfic based on Erin Hunter, I give her all my credits

My story and plot, no copy writing

Prologue

"Admit the truth Wavestar!" Runningstar challenged the NightClan's leader lashing his thick tail. "It had been four whole season since your medicine cat received the prophecy. She must be lying."

Wavestar remained silent. He didn't know what to say, Runningstar was right. But he will look weak if admit the truth that puts his clan in danger. His medicine cat was Wavestar's sister and he wanted to trust her. Every cat eyes locked him their blazing pair making Wavestar's fur prickle. His fear scent wafted around the clearing.

StarClan, please save me. He prayed.

As if answering his call, thunder shocked in the middle of the island lighting up the island. Cats let out cries of horrors as the thunder made a small part burn. Fear scent wafted in the clearing as every cat backed away from where thunder shocked. It was quick, as the dangerous light left a black burn and terror.

Every cat backed away but one small shape was still close. To tell the truth, it was standing on the burn.

The small shape was a mysterious small black she kit. The small she kit who has still not opened her small pair of eyes. She started to cast hopeless mews as if calling for her mother.

The island was silent, the sun was rising in the air glimmering cats' pelts. Sandstaf jumped off from the tree as he licked fiercely to the mysterious black she kit. His medicine, Fernfoot, followed as he checked the kit's safety.

"She's alive. And she is the daughter of StarClan!" Fernfoot announced loudly for every cat to hear. Cats walked forward than slowly bowed to the small kit. She squeaked not knowing what is going on. Only scents of many cats is what the small kit can know.

"*Thunder rumble as star cracks a life. New time shall find the destiny of the clans."* Wavestar's medicine cat, Hopperwing meowed. Sandstar raised his head. He looked straight to the wondering cats.

"She is born at twilight, as we'll name her Twilightkit. Until she is ready to face the destiny, one of our Queen's kits and Twilightkit is at close age so she will mother this kit. I will bring Twilightkit to my camp." No cat objected. This greenleaf, NoonClan and NightClan has not had many kits. Two moons older won't make such differences for Twilightkit, they will be like siblings.

Twilightkit mewed as she squeaked hungrily. A white she cat with an unusually pointed nose rushed forward to the small kit. She was the queen Sandstar mentioned about.

The queen settled herself next to the small black she kit. Twilightkit scented the warm milk scent and rushed to the queen. She sucked milk happily as the queen gave a soft gentle purr.

The full moon meeting silently ended as the cats followed their leaders. Sandstar held the daughter of StarClan by it's scruff. She wiggles but the queen gave a comforting mew as Twilightkit calmed down.

"The daughter of StarClan is born." Sandstar mewed.

Chapter 1- Welcome to the world

"Did she open her eyes yet?" A loud mew made her tiny ears twitch. Her favorite sweet voice shushed it as the kit relaxed again. *Maybe I should open my eyes,* the small kit wondered. How bad can it be?

"She opened them! Crystal perfect blue eyes!" A huge white cat who was standing in front of her. The white cat's eye was full of love and her paws filled with gentle.

"Sorry little one." Vixennose, the kit's favorite cat meowed softly. Twilightkit blinked few times with her small pair of eyes. Near Twilightkit was a two furred she kit that was slightly bigger than her. A tortoiseshell she kit. She seem to be the owner of that loud annoying voice.

Hiding behind Vixennose with the fur brushed to mommy was a light browned she kit, a tabby. Twilightkit shuffled her feat than let herself stocked to Vixennose. *This is my mommy! Not yours, go away!*

"Hi I'm Hollykit and that's my sister Brightkit." The tabby kit introduced. *How dare that Hollykit is trying to steal mommy!* She let herself even closer to the white queen. The black shocking fur stood out in the queen's elegant white pelt.

"Now now Twilightkit." Vixennose grabbed Twilightkit's scruff than made her farther from Vixennose. "Go outside and explore the camp. Brightkit and Hollykit, why don't you show our camp?"

Brightkit and Hollykit squeaked and nudged the black kit out of the

nursery. Bright sunlight made Twilightkit flinch as she was forced out. A bigger world awaited outside. Giant cats awaited around the nursery and let their eyes shine by Twilightkit's appearance. They let out purrs of joy. Twilightkit let herself open her eyes bigger. Than flinching letting the eye lids stick together. All of the cats nearby let out another happy purr.

"Welcome daughter of StarClan." They all purred happily. Twilightkit's head tilted on one side. *What were they saying? What is SterClun?* The big cats moved when one cat that looked special let himself towards Twilightkit. He was a pale brown tom with darker stripes. His yellow eyes stared happily at Twilightkit's blue eyes.

"Welcome to MorningClan young warrior. I am Sandstar your leader." Sandstar mewed. He licked the she kit's left ear gently with warmth.

"MerningClan?" Twilightkit repeated. Sandstar let out an amused purr. All the enormous cats left the nursery making Twilightkit's prickled fluff flat again. But two big cats, not enormous as the enormous cats remained where they were. Brightkit and Hollykit was with her too.

"This is the *great* Twilightkit? She looks weaker and smaller than me." A tabby tom grunted. Twilightkit's first anger raged to her ear tip to the tail. This cat is so mean!

A yellow cat next to him grabbed the fluffy black scruff and settled it on top of his back. His fur was warm and gentle and nice. Twilightkit let herself relax on the second most comforting fur ever. "We'll give you a tour in our camp! I'm Lightkit and the tabby tom is my brother Thunderkit." Lightkit meowed happily with his sunshine smile. He's nice unlike that tabby one.

Lightkit called this a badger ride as he gave a tour with Brightkit, Hollykit, and Thunderkit. The smallest kit squeaked when Lightfur jumped up and down a little. *This is fun!*

"This is the leaders den. Sandstar sleeps here and only leaders gets to have this nice den." Brightkit flicked her tail to a small den that looked like the nursery where she came from. Coconuts were piled

up and formed a big tree stump and it was connected by brown mud. Twilightkit gave a sniff as sweet scent of coconut wafted to her nose. She wanted to sleep here too!

Twilightkit jumped off and scrambled to the leader's den. A big cat called Sandstar was there with another cat that had a fluffy red tail. Twilightkit was about to jump in to the pile of moss when a cat caught herin the scruff. She looked back and saw Thunderkit. Twilightkit wiggled to free herself but Thunderkit's hold was firm and strong.

"I'm so sorry Sandstar! That won't happen again!" Thunderkit quickly squabbled as he scrambled away to another den. Sandstar mewed something when Thunderkit was running off but she couldn't hear it.

"Your not allowed in if Sandstar didn't give you permission!" Thunderkit scolded. Twilightkit wailed and cried because of the tom's scary face. She sobbed and Lightkit padded and gave her another badger ride. Later, Lightkit calmed Twilightkit down but the rest of the tour wasn't fun. She and Thunderkit glaring at each other for the whole time.

After the tour, Twilightkit rushed to Vixennose as she made herself comfortable in her fur. Vixennose gave gentle licks as Twilightkit was finally in a good mood right now. Thunderkit continued glaring but stopped when it was time to eat. He headed off outside to eat as Twilightkit sucked milk.

"I don't like Thunderkit!" Twilightkit complained once all of the kits went off to eat 'fresh-kill'. Vixennose groomed her clean pelt.

"He just wanted you to not get in trouble. Sandstar could've been mad if Thunderkit hadn't stopped you." The queen mewed softly continuing to groom the black kit's pelt.

Twilightkit never replied. Instead, she let herself near Vixennose and closed her eyes to sleep. *Sandstar wasn't mad!* She yelled in her heart. *Thunderkit is a big fat annoying mean furrball!*

Chapter 2- Vixennose the Mommy

"Move away from mommy!" Brightkit hissed meanly to Twilightkit. The black tiny she kit shook her head aggressively. *I want to be with Vixennose!*

The sun was already swallowed by land and stars begun to born from the endless water. The speckles of light was clear tonight without clouds to block their ancestors. Out in the camp, few cats were still awake quietly sharing tongues. Soft whispers and purrs were heard from the nursery.

"I'm going to sleep with mommy tonight." Twilightkit declared. Hollykit was about to retort when a hush came over and stopped a wailing kits.

"Kits, be nice to each other. I'm a big cat so you all just snuggle next to me." Vixennose gently said gathering her kits by her tummy. Twilightkit softly purred by the white she cats warmth. Hollykit squeezed in almost knocking off her paws. Hollykit and Brightkit is so big!

When the kits were cramped up they started to complain.

"Why does Twilightkit have to sleep with us? Why can she not sleep with *her* mom." Hollykit argued while nudging Brightkit out of the way. Twilightkit was confused why Hollykit said *her* mom. *Vixennose is* my *mommy!*

Expecting Vixennose to stand up for her, she opened her eyes wide pleadingly. The crystal blue eyes stared directly at the white furred queen. But the queen remained silent. She bit her downer lips lightly. Twilightkit meowed angrily.

"Say something mommy!" Twilightkit wailed snuggling even closer

to Vixennose's fur. Vixennose stared at the black she kit eyes full with horror and sadness. Her eyes turned away gazing somewhere else to avoid meeting the smallest kit's eyes. What was the white queen hiding from her?

"Twilightkit listen closely. I'm not your mother, but I—." Before the Queen could finish, Twilightkit jumped up.

"You're my mommy!" She said aggressively. "Than who is it if you were not?" Twilightkit hissed with anger but had a hint she was filled with worry and fear. Is that why Brightkit and Hollykit is bigger than me? Is that why all the cats were happy when she spoke to them? But none of that matters. Twilightkit only cared about Vixennose. She had to be her mother. Who else would be?

"I, I don't know." Vixennose once again avoided meeting the blue pair of eyes. Twilightkit ran out of the nursery without thinking. She ran until the mews were out of her ear. She heard the white queen's cry but ignored it.

Her legs moved fast as ever as one paw step and one paw step became slower. Shaken legs slightly dogged the palm trees. She broke the warrior code. But what was different? If Twilightkit was not a daughter of Vixennose she wasn't clan blooded.

"Stop!" A voice yowled and leaped on top of the black she kit. The cat was twice her size as she hit the sand with an *oof* that made her swallow sand. Twilightkit struggled to see the attacker and she could not identify who it was because of the dark night.

"You brat! You could've gotten bit by a lobster!" He hissed once more as he got off of Twilightkit's small body. The attacked kit shuffled to her feet and finally looked up to the mystery cat.

"Thunderkit why are you here?" She exclaimed seeing a furious yellow pair of eyes glaring at her. The tabby must have followed her!

"I'm here cause a kit ran away without thinking. Do you even know where you are?" Thunderkit scowled. Twilightkit looked around and only saw unfamiliar palm trees. For once Thunderkit was right,

where was she?

A dark brown chest fur nudged close to the lost kit brushing their fur. Thunderkit wrapped his paws around her. His angry eyes began to relax. *He was worrying about me.* Twilightkit sat silently uncomfortable in the tabby's fur. But her bristled fur slowly began to flat. Thunderkit had his eyes still on Twilightkit. But now, all the sorrow and pain was gone.

"Twilightkit come back. Perhaps Vixennose may not truly be your mother, but you have better parents." Thunderkit pleaded. Suddenly the small noise of sand caught two of the kit's pair of eyes. They turned back and saw a sandy tom walking towards them. Sandstar has arrived to rescue the kits.

"I can explain that part Twilightkit." Sandstar meowed calmly but his eyes showed slight anger. "But first, we must head back to camp." He mewed firmly. His eyes turned to Thunderkit as the tabby tom's body dropped low. The furious tom moments ago turned like a helpless kit.

"I do not appreciate you two breaking the warrior code." Sandstar mewed coldly but than his tone changed into a wise tone. A softer mew, "But I appreciate your courage to save Twilightkit."

Thunderkit raised his head confidently showing tiny bits of brag by his chest fur rising. He dipped his head for thanks as he followed Sandstar's lead. Sandstar was about to grab Twilightkit's scruff but she avoided it by backing away. She must show she was a strong cat, and to work on proving herself now.

As the three cats got back to camp, Maplemouth rushed to Thunderkit and the other queen , Vixennose rushed too but stopped when Sandstar gave a meaningful look. The white queen dipped her head and headed back into the nursery. Brightkit and Hollykit mewed hungrily as Vixennose quieted them down.

Sandstar and Twilightkit entered the leaders den. The black kit remembered when Thunderkit stopped her and scowled at her. Now, she understood Thunderkit was only caring for her own goods. She decided to forgive him about that.

"Now your parents," Sandstar spoke wisely. "Thunderkit mentioned you have special parents. And that is true youngster. You are kin to us, but is a different kind of kin." Twilightkit listened as the leader spoke. It did not make sense, but the thoughts of the life of warrior rushed through her mind. A small hint was hidden and she could guess.

"Your parents are from StarClan. And they have sensed you to save the clans." Sandstar meowed. Twilightkit dared not to let her breath be heard. She swallowed the truth carefully each with caution.

"But who are my StarClan parents?" Twilightkit asked. Her pelt prickled.She peeked her own glossy fur few times. How many time she looked, it was not star speckled, nor it was filled with any power. But the pricking fur would not settle down like she wanted to. It remained standing tall making Twilightkit round and big.

"That is a answer I may not be able to answer daughter os StarClan." Sandstar lowered his town as he moved his gaze somewhere else as if fearing to see the emotion of the black she kit. "But there is one thing for sure. The prophecy we have been given relates and you. And StarClan has sensed you to help."

Before any thoughts can race through her mind, magical powerful words were spoken. "*Thunder rumbled, as star cracks a life. New time shall find the destiny of the clans."* He ended. Twilightkit has got swallowed to those words her eyes deep lurking around. Her paws shook although there was no earthquake.

"You were born when a thunder shocked to the earth. No cat has no clue who you were before, or how you made it alive. Or if you are alive." Sandstar mewed deeply.

There has been no tongues shared with Sandstar and Twilightkit. The leader dismissed the small kit as a queen rushed towards her. It was not Vixennose, it was Maplemouth.

"Vixennose is worried to her death! She thought you were going to leave forever after talking to Sandstar." Maplemouth's orange tongue moved as she talked. The black she kit slightly nodded than rushed back into the nursery. Vixennose lied flat only

her tail moved. Brightkit and Hollykit was nowhere to be seen.

"I'm sorry Vixennose I will never do that again." A small mew jumped the white queen. She rushed as her tongue made furious licks.

Chapter 3- A new paw

Twilightkit entered the medicine cats den as she heard leaves being scrambled by paws.

"Hello Twilightkit. What do you need?" Fernfoot mewed softly as she turned back.

"Dovesilence said she wants poppy seeds." The kit answered. Her nose pricked by the fresh picked herb scent. Unlike the other kits, the smell was not disgusting to her nose. It felt safe and secure.

"Okay. Wait one sec." Fernfoot walked deeper into the coconut den as she picked up few small seeds with her one white paw. "There you go."

The small fluffy she kit did not reply. Her sorrow blue eyes stared around the den, although it was not the first time seeing the medicine cat's den. Her happy kit face turned unreadable, with no bouncy spirit inside. "Am I destined to become an medicine cat?"

She said something very unexpected to Fernfoot so he was quite surprised. After the knowledge of prophecy carved in Twilightkit's mind, she has been thinking endlessly of the mysterious words. And the answer was given from the herb scents wafting in her nose.

Fernfoot stared at Twilightkit than smiled gently. "You may if you wish. But I will not ask, I already have Blossompaw if something unpredictable happens to me." The tom's eyes swept outside the den where Blossompaw was talking to the other young warriors purring softly.

Twilightkit stared at the multicolored herbs. She did not know what she was thinking herself. Those herbs did not feel special, they were

herbs. Plants and tools that help to heal clan mates and possibly save their lives. They were just—herbs.

"Now go. I think Dovesilence is waiting for those poppy seeds." Fernfoot finally meowed as he nudged the kit.

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"Hey Smallkit having fun?" Thunderpaw smirked towards the nursery entrance where a small little black she kit was playing moss ball by herself. Brightkit and Hollykit has ranked up to Brightpaw and Hollypaw leaving Twilightkit alone in the nursery. Dovesilence was expecting kits, but they only wiggled in the tummy of the queen.

"You know, you're still small." Thunderpaw commented rudely picking up the moss ball and tossing it to Twilightkit with his massive paws. "Weaselfur and Gingerwhisker used to be small when they were kits but they're big as the regular warriors now."

Weaselfur and Gingerwhisker had just been made MorningClan's warriors. The two warriors are big like Thunderpaw described but Thunderpaw was about the same. He was enormous for an three moons trained apprentice.

"Perhaps your just big." Twilightkit muttered with a weak growl. She bounced the moss ball back to Thunderkit with her head.

"Thank you very much." Thunderkit purred pleasingly. He passed the moss ball back with a flick of his tail and stood up. "Well, I'll make a nest for you tonight."

Twilightkit tilted her head. Her fur jumped by the leaders loud yowl. Thunderpaw has already left settled next to his brother, Lightpaw.

"It is time I preform a important task to the clan's. Twilightkit is ready to become an apprentice!" Sandstar announced with an happy yowl. Twilightkit twitched one ear. Before she could move, Vixennose licked fiercely grooming her pelt.

"Just be calm and..." Vixennose's worried mew broke off as

Twilightkit leaped towards the leader. Her half glossy pelt and half groomed fur puffed with excitement.

"Twilightkit has now reached six moons old and warrior code says she is ready to become an apprentice. Twilightkit, From this day forward until StarClan has given your warrior name, you shall be called Twilightpaw. MorningClan has high hopes for you." Sandstar announced as loud cheers ran across.

"Leafivy, I trust you to pass the knowledge of StarClan and teach all the wisdom you have." Leafivy looked surprised and shocked. He dipped his head.

"I am honored to be a mentor to the StarClan's daughter." Leafivy mewed. *He's one of the cats who calls me StarClan's daughter. And I'm not even anything special.*

"Twilightpaw! Twilightpaw!" MorningClan echoed her new name. She puffed with pride. Even the mean old Thunderpaw was cheering her new name. But what really warmed her was her new love, Lightpaw cheering her name. Yes, Twilightpaw has grew to love the handsome yellow tom.

After the meeting was over, some congrats the new paw. Few senior warrior congrats Leafivy to become Twilightpaw's mentor. Again, she was not special so why were they?

Leafivy walked up to her. "Ready to go on a tour of MorningClan's territory?" He asked.

"Of course!" Twilightpaw bounced up and down. "I mean, please do."

Leafivy let out an amused grunt and lead the way to the territory. Twilightpaw did not remember much but the palm trees didn't have coconuts hanging over like it did when she escaped back when she was a small kit. The sand sunk her when she took each step making it harder to walk.

"This is the Lobster Rocks." Leafivy mewed when they got to the part that the ocean and sand were separated by huge rocks.

Boulders were floating in the ocean with small crabs.

"The Lobster Rocks is a great place to catch prey, but also dangerous. When a lobster snaps your paw, it won't let go unless you give it a kill. But a killing bite would not work sometimes. We'll get to that tomorrow." Twilightpaw's mentor explained. *Lobsters! I never knew they were hard to catch!*

The two cats went farther into the territory. Blue sea was across as Twilightpaw stared in awe. Her mentor stopped when they arrived to the boundary of the land and water.

"We MorningClan hunts fish in here. Hunting small fish is mainly done but sometimes big ones are caught. Sometimes a small shark that Berryfur, Bladeclaw, and Featherclaw caught yesterday." Twilightpaw remembered the shark dangling from the three warriors. Featherclaw, Blazeclaw, and Berryfur, the three best warriors in MorningClan caught it. She pictured herself in there too holding up the shark and getting praises.

"You'll do that too someday. Your the daughter of StarClan! You can do anything." Leafivy meowed. It was surprising that he read her mind, but it was sad that he called her daughter of StarClan again. How can Twilightpaw not disappoint him during training?

The rest of the tour was amazing. The Path of Moonsea, Deep Sand Hollows, and more. They were all so impressive. But the tour used up all her limited energy. When she was back to camp, her paws were about o fall off. She sleepily walked back to camp, her paw steps each heavy like a rock was dangling from her claws.

"Take a prey and eat with the other apprentices. Than make yourself comfortable in the apprentice den." Leafivy dismissed his apprentice. Twilightpaw rushed to the fresh-kill pile as she hungrily chose a big prey.

She looked for the other apprentices and saw Lightpaw. *Lightpaw*! She could eat with him!

"Lightpaw do you want to share with me?" Twilightpaw asked hopefully. Lightpaw's emotion was full of guilt answering,

"I'm sorry I already ate with Brightpaw and Hollypaw just now. Maybe next time." He went away. The she cat's tail drooped as she settled by herself. The big crab tasted good, but it would have been more tasty with Lightpaw.

"Nice prey." Thunderpaw stated from her back demandingly. He settled next to Twilightpaw and without asking, he munched her food. Twilightpaw was about to let her anger towards Thunderpaw but she would rather share a prey that eating alone. She sighed than crunched another bite.

"How's the tour? Pretty big wasn't it?" Thunderpaw started to speak his mouth full of prey. The new apprentice grunted as she stuffed prey in her mouth. Cold leaf bare wind prickled my fur as I puffed it up. Unlike her, Thunderpaw has not reacted by the wind.

Without saying a word, Twilightpaw padded to the apprentice den. A new scent wafted in her nose. Lightpaw was softly snoring with his handsome face peacefully making snores and his perfect eyes closed. On the left, Hollypaw slept. And on the right, Brightpaw brushed her fur to his.

That was the moment that Twilightpaw realized that the two sibling-like cats loved Lightpaw too. But that doesn't mean they can't make space for her right?

"Hollypaw can I sleep with you guys?" Twilightpaw whispered in Hollypaw's ears. As an reply, the light brown she cat hissed in alarm.

"Stay away from Lightpaw." Hollypaw growled. "Sleep somewhere else you loner." She said rudely as she brushed her pelt to Lightpaw's. Shocked, Twilightpaw walked away from the three cats. She moved her nest to the corner of the den and made herself warm. But the chilling air made Twilightpaw's bone freeze.

Thunderpaw walked in the den yawning. He blinked sleepily. Than, he nudged his nest somewhere else farther than Lightpaw.

"Why are you putting your nest next to mine?" Twilightpaw hissed in alert. She didn't need the grumpy tom to be sleeping with her!

Thunderpaw rolled his hazel eyes.

"Look it's mid leaf bare. Your going to catch white cough just sleeping alone. Are you Crab Brained?" He meowed lazily circled around, and finally relaxed on his moss bed. The tabby tom's fur brushed hers as it slowly brought warmth. Under Thunderpaw's ears, the black she cat purred.

Thunderpaw was twice as big as her. He was almost big as Vixennose. Twilightpaw curled up like a kit as she snores softly in the tabby tom's safe paws.

Chapter 4- First Battle Train

"Wake up Smallpaw!" Thunderpaw yelled in Twilightpaw's delicate ears. The new apprentice moaned but shuffled to her paws and faced the tom.

"I'm not *Smallpaw*. I am Twilightpaw." She puffed out her chest as she growled from the deep of her lungs. The tabby rolled his eyes.

"Your small and weak. Anyway, our mentors are waiting. Keep blabbing but I'm not going to miss battle training." He meowed and bounded off out of the den. Twilightpaw walked behind him as they met up with their mentors.

Leafivy and Hollowbranch was waiting while grooming their pelts. They stood up ready to go when the apprentices finally showed up. As the four senior and young cats paced outside the camp, scents of sand wafted in Twilightpaw's nose. The cool wind carried sea salt scent. All the cats fur was fluffed to prevent losing heat.

A clear sand-less hollow appeared between the palm trees. The clearing was filled with big and small paw steps.

"This is the training hollow." Leafivy introduced to the new place. "We Train apprentices here. And today, Thunderpaw and Windfoot was willing to help your first training."

Windfoot nodded as Thunderpaw grunted.

"First, let's see your senses in battle. Thunderpaw and Twilightpaw try attacking each other. Remember, claws are unsheathed." The she cat's mentor instructed. Windfoot added to his apprentice,

"And Thunderpaw, take easy on her. You have trained longer than her." The tabby nodded as he crouched down. Thunderpaw growled underneath his breath. Twilightpaw copied his crouch and slowly

stalked his tail as the opponent did the same.

"Ready Weakpaw?" Thunderpaw spat teasingly. The little apprenticed hissed in alarm. But the tabby pounced on her as aimed for her whole body to be pinned down. Surprised, Twilightpaw ran under his enormous pounce using her small size as strength. She sliced her paws on Thunderpaw's back legs as he slipped. *Ha! Who's Weakpaw now?*

Twilightpaw leaped on top of the big apprentice. But her body was caught and was thrown off by Thunderpaw's sudden hard kick. She flew above Than embarrassingly, Thunderpaw caught her as the young apprentice dangled from his mouth. "Your still tiny as a new born kit." He teased.

The black she cat wiggled herself free as the tabby dropped Twilightpaw off. Leafivy stopped with a flick of his tail from pounding on Thunderpaw. "That's enough. You fought very well despite he had training for three moons and his big size. You used your small size well youngster."

His praise made the new apprentice's chest with pride. Twilightpaw's tail was held up as her fluffy chest puffed with brag. "But," Her mentor continued, "Do not pounce on a bigger cat without any plan. It is dangerous and risky." He warned.

Hollowbranch nodded an agreement. "You fought well Thunderpaw. We need to work on your back kicks though. Do you and Twilightpaw want to do that too?" He asked to Leafivy. Twilightpaw's mentor nodded approvingly. The warriors instructed one by one the back kick.

Like that, the apprentices trained until the sun has set. When the two were back at camp, there furs were ruffled, and they were tired and predicted that they are going to snore loud tonight.

"You two have done a great job today. Eat a prey or two. Dismissed." Hollowbranch meowed as Twilightpaw let a sigh of relief. The apprentices shuffled to the fresh kill pile trembling on each other's paws. When Twilightpaw was about to eat a good looking fish, a meow stopped her.

"Twilightpaw, do you want to share with us?" Sandstar asked with Berryfur to his side. The apprentice dipped her head and followed the leader and deputy. What an honor to eat with them!

Berryfur licked Twilightpaw's left ear with gentleness. "How is your training Twilightpaw?" She meowed. The black she cat purred and boasted what happened at training Berryfur started to munch down on the fish. Sandstar stated,

"After you gained some energy from training, I am hoping to travel with you to the Moonsea." Sandstar asked. Twilightpaw's heart jumped up and down. *The Moonsea! All the apprentices are going to be so jealous!*

"I know how much you have curiosity to your parents. And I thought taking you to the Moonsea will help you find your parents." Sandstar wisely meowed. The apprentice's heart pounded mentioning about her parent.

"But," Berryfur interrupted, "If you feel lonely, just come to me or Vixennose. We'll be like your parents to you." She purred. Twilightpaw nodded. Why would she need her real parents if she had two kind parents on her living side?

After eating with the leader and deputy, she went back to the apprentice den. Lightpaw was sleeping, alone snoring softly. Twilightpaw's heart was pounded with hopes as she settled herself in the moss bed. The white sand was soft and good to her. How strange that the other clans hate sands being in there pelts.

"Hey Twilightpaw Do you want to sleep with me?" Lightpaw asked awake from his sleep with his cool handsome smile. The she cat purred as an reply as Lightpaw pushed his den next to hers. He circled around one time then settled his yellow fur brushed to Twilightpaw's. Their furs were gently brushing together as they stared at each other's eyes.*This is the best moment in my life!*

Brightpaw and Hollypaw also came in, a bit late seeing the yellow tom sleeping with the black foster sister. They silently unsheathed their claws for a bit but sheathed their claws back Than started to sleep. Twilightpaw heard a small growl in their throats. Brightpaw

and Hollypaw would never put a claw on Twilightpaw since Lightpaw was right in her fur.

Lightpaw moaned, "Night Twilightpaw." He whispered as he gave a gentle lick in the ear. The black she cat blushed helplessly staring at the closed eye tom. *Did he like me back?* She began to wonder. Hopes up, she licked his ear back as she closed her eyes.

Thunderpaw came in later on licking his mouth that still had sate of fish. He saw Twilightpaw sleeping with Lightpaw with sad sorrow yellow eyes. The she cat felt like she saw a frown in the tabby's face. But she ignored it as she curled up to Lightpaw.

Lightpaw showed sighs that he might like her. Who do you ship? Thunderpaw x Twilightpaw or Lightpaw x Twilightpaw? Please tell me what you think!

Chapter 5- The Moonsea

Twilightpaw mumbled in her light sleep knowing she had to wake up sooner or later. Soft delicate moss whispered in her ear that made it hard to wake up. The comfortable sand felt on her squishy paws. She heard two paw steps coming in the camp.

"I don't get why we have to do tick duty and the others aren't." Brightpaw grumbled followed by Hollypaw's approvingly mew.

"*I* don't get Twilightpaw doesn't have to to tick duty. Instead she gets to go to the Moonsea!" Hollypaw gossiped about the latest news.

"It's not fair. Just because she's *rumored* to be the daughter of StarClan doesn't mean she *is*. And Leafivy said to the other warriors that Twilightpaw will go to every gathering so StarClan sends signs to her!" Hollypaw growled under her throat. The sisters talked more about Twilightpaw that was growls, snorts, and hisses.

"Vixennose is being too nice and so is Leafivy. Hey! We should just ignore Twilightpaw shouldn't we? Hollypaw?" Brightpaw exclaimed by her idea. The sleep acting cat sobbed silently. It was the lonely daughter of StarClan *rumored* listening to the conversation. *I wish I could be MorningClan blooded!*

When the two she cats stopped chatting for a moment, Twilightpaw acted like she just woken up and yawned. She headed out seeing her mentor.

"Morning Twilightpaw. Since you are going to be traveling, eat some fresh kill and than meet Sandstar and me at the entrance at

before sunhigh. Also get traveling herb from Fernfoot." Leafivy explained his apprentice dipped her head and walked to the fresh kill pile. She picked few small fish and began to eat. They tasted good and delicious, it was probably caught just now.

After the 'paw ate, she went to Fernfoot's den like folded to. "Traveling herbs are ready to go. It will taste disgusting but you'll need it." Fernfoot explained while sorting out the low stocked herbs. The black she kit nodded and started to settle near the unfamiliar herbs. Combined scent of plants wafted in Twiloghtpaw's nose as she wrinkled her snout.

The herbs tasted disgusting as Fernfoot explained. It tasted like sea water and mud mixed together and had a weird texture. Not hard like crabs, nor slimy like fish. Trying to not let the scent wrinkle her muzzle, she ate fast and took a gulp. Fernfoot let a murrow of laughter as he waved his tail to get out.

"Ready young apprentice?" Sandstar waited in front of the camp entrance as Leafivy stood next to him. Her mentor was grooming his pelt as he had made it smooth soft fur on his chest. The young apprentice nodded as the patrol moved. They went through the palm trees and stones as they made their way out. Twilightpaw kept up the pace considering her very tiny paw steps.

The patrol walked at the bay with sea water beside them. Twilightpaw saw small ice floating in the water showing the freeze. Some crabs hid when the cats passed with loud heavy paw steps.

Sandstar's patrol never stopped until the sun was high up. Twilightpaw panted her senses a bit fuzzy.

"Let's eat, shall we?" Sandstar finally stopped as the she cat relaxed. Leafivy nodded as an agreement and gave a signal to Twilightpaw for her to go with him. They paced a couple of fox lengths as the mentor teaches.

"Catching prey is one of the important tasks of being a warrior." He instructed. "Let's see your first try." Leafivy crouched down into a perfect hunter crouch with his body low and ears flat. After studying the crouch carefully, she copied her mentor her belly

almost touching the sand.

"Great job Twilightpaw!" Leafivy praised as he continued, "MorningClan hunts on sand, and sand could be quite difficult to not make a noise. Raise your paws carefully but low, and don't let sand fall from your paws."

The warrior slowly stalked like a snake slithering for prey. His paws made no sound as his light paw steps mode on the sand. Twilightpaw copied too but it was hard to balance the sand on her paws so it did not fall. Her tail kept on twitching as it wiggled like a kit.

"Keep your tail down and don't dig your paws into the sand." Leafivy instructed. The instructions made her paws steps lighter and silent and her tail stopped twitching.

"Good." Leafivy said as Twilightpaw sat down. "Now try catching any scent of prey." He ordered as the apprentice sniffed for prey.

"The sea waters scent is very strong, but I smell a crab on the sand." She said carefully sniffing the air closely. Leafivy gave an approvingly nod and instructed,

"Try catching it. Remember that crabs could snatch you up with those scissors so close make it quick." Twilightpaw's heart raced as she went into the hunting crouch. The apprentice slithered to the red crab as the crab was eating food hiding in the sand. Twilightpaw licked her mouth and she pounced on the crab. Before the prey could snatch her she made a swift killing bite as the crab went limb.

"Great job Twilightpaw! Talented skills as a daughter of StarClan." *I'm not special though.* Twilightpaw had a sad sorrow echo in the deep of her heart. Tears almost filled her eyes but let it dry out telling herself she is a strong warrior. *I will never fit in the clan. Brightpaw and Hollypaw already hates me and so will Lightpaw.*

After a few catches, Twilightpaw and Leafivy carried the prey back seeing Sandstar waiting with two crabs. "Great hunt." The leader praised to his ex daughter with a gentle lick. Twilightpaw smiled

back warmly and settled next to the warriors. They ate and there tummy's were filled and heart with energy.

"Let's move." Sandstar ordered as the two cats stood up. There pace has gone faster knowing the sun is almost down. Twilightpaw kept up the pace knowing she would meet her parents after the Moon's up.

"See the ocean part surrounded by rocks? That is the Moonsea." Leafivy said flicking his tail to the place he described. The Moonsea did not look special, but y must be a honorable place to go. When the patrol finally made it, the moon showed itself and darkness surrounded. Twilightpaw dropped her jaws seeing a marvelous view.

The Moonsea was different from glimmering from sunshine. It was lit in multiple colors with pink and green and purple. It glowed brightly and sarcastically not faintly at all like the moon. Fishes swam around the lighten water. The moving sea water made the sea more beautiful like a tide flowing in.

"The coral reefs lights up when the sun is ate by the sea." Sandstar said his eyes fixed on the medicine cats place. Twilightpaw let herself breath not knowing she was holding it. *Oh my StarClan. I never knew the coral reefs can do that!*

"We must not waste moonlight. Touch your nose to the Moonsea, Leafivy stay on guard." Sandstar mewed walking up to the bright sea. He touched his muzzle lightly on the salt water and closed his eyes. The small cat copied every movement.

When the crystal blue eyes were closed the dream whistled and blurred her thoughts.

* *

Twilightpaw founded herself in the center of many cats. Star pelted in fact. One of the cats rushed to the small tiny apprentice.

"Twilightpaw!" A fluffy grey she cat with crystal blue eyes cried.

She had the eyes of Twilightpaw see through and deep.

"Ha...Hi..." Twilightpaw meowed with a high pitcher voice with hint of surprise. The grey she cat gave her some air looking directly eye to eye with Twilightpaw.

"Oh my precious. I missed you so much. Before we explain anything I am your mother, Galaxyjinx." Galaxyjinx mewed with a sob that is filled with sorrow and pain.

Another cat stepped forward to the confused cat. It was a small tom with a slender long tail and had hazel warm eyes. "And I am your father, Hummingwings. I will take the explaining part. My old friend, please listen carefully too." He glanced warmly at Sandstar who appeared out of nowhere.

"Hummingwings I—,"

"This is not the time my dear friend." Sandstar was cut off as the leader nodded. "As you have figured out, StarClan can have kits. We have kept this secret from living cats for long generations, but I know this is right to tell you my precious."

Hummingwings nodded to Twilightpaw as she replied back. "I won't let you down father." Her father purred approvingly or out of amusement.

"Galaxyjinx and I had a litter of kits including you little Twilightpaw." Hummingwings continued, "And you do have siblings and they are waiting for you."

Two star speckled shadows pounced on Twilightpaw as she was knocked down. They fought playfully each with unique moves. The apprentices purred as they finally stopped showing off there moves.

"Hi sis!" One of the same sized cat who was play fighting greeted. He was a small cat like her, but had grey fur like Galaxyjinx. He introduced, "I'm Whalepaw! Your moves were so cool!"

As a jumpy apprentice, Twilightpaw bragged, "Thanks!" She turned her attention to the other apprentice who was *not* small but had fluffy fur like hers but instead, she had nut brown fur.

"I'm , I'm,Dustypaw. Nice to meet you Twilightpaw." Instead of her aggressive brother, Dustypaw was shy. Her big black eyes stared at her with nervousness.

"Now, now we must not get off topic Whalepaw and Dustypaw." Hummingwings said with an happy purr. It was only a small moment when the family had been connected for the first time.mTwilightpaw said good bye to her siblings as they disappeared into the crowd of StarClan cats.

"We have gave you to the clans to save them Twilightpaw. Never think we did not have love to you." Twilightpaw's father said full of love.

"And we had suffered to send you without opening your eyes." Galaxyjinx added with pain and sorrow. "I'm happy to see that my daughter had perfect crystal blue eyes."

Hummingwings said something before Twilightpaw was summoned back to the living. "I know that you can do it, and Sandstar and his mate will take good care of you until you are ready."

Chapter 6- Lightpaw and Thunderpaw as Warriors

It has been three whole moons after bonding with her real family. Galaxyjinx, Hummingwings, and Twilightpaw's two siblings never visited her dreams but she knew that they were watching over her with warm eyes. She had two pair of good step parents now, Sandstar and Berryfur took good care and so did Vixennose and Acornwind. Brightpaw and Hollypaw still hates her, but it didn't matter. Twilightpaw has learned to focus on being the best warrior, and becoming Lightpaw's mate.

"Smallpaw!" Thunderpaw tackled the small apprentice knocking her down on the back. "I passed the warrior assessment! I'm going to be a warrior now!" He puffed his prickly glossy chest.

"That's great Thunderpaw! Lightpaw passed it too I assume?" Twilightpaw meowed to the senior apprentice, Thunderpaw grumbled,

"Why do you always care about my brother? He's a weaker fighter and hunter than I am." He said bragging about his skills. Twilightpaw didn't pay attention to Thunderpaw. Instead of talking with Lightpaw without two she cats looming over him.

"Lightpaw! I heard you passed your assessment, Congrats!" Twilightpaw jumped on him play fighting with the handsome warrior. Lightpaw purred as an reply, he brushed his soft fur to Twilightpaw's. *My face is burning so red! I hope he doesn't see it.*

Twilightpaw and Lightpaw started to hang out together, shared nests, and always shared tongues every night. They were growing into fine couples, and soon, a mate. Is what the she cat was dreaming to be.

"Sandstar said we'll have the warrior ceremony at the morning, as

the tradition of MorningClan. Do you want to walk with me?" Lightpaw asked and the she cat purred with happiness.

"I would love too!"

The yellow tom said he'll take her to his favorite place in the territory. He said it was a secret until for just the two of them. It must be beautiful if Lightpaw loves that place.

"Here it is!" Lightpaw exclaimed when the two apprentices rustled out of the palm tree forest. The place was beautiful. It was impressive as the great Moonsea she still had the view carved in her heart. The sunset made the sea glitter reflecting orange, yellow, and red in the slow moving sea. Squeaks of birds were heard from the seagulls making it more romantic.

"It's beautiful—," Twilightpaw breathed as Lightpaw brushed his fur to hers. It was soft not prickly, and his mane glowed in the sun. They tilted their heads inward rubbing their cheeks efficiently.

"Twilightpaw," Lightpaw spoke his perfect gaze staring at her crystal eyes, "When you become an warrior will you be my mate? I love you more than anything; thousands times more than Brightpaw or Hollypaw."

Twilightpaw sparkled her eye. *He loves me back!* It was all she ever wished for with Lightpaw; that he says he likes her back. The dream came true, but what was this prickly feeling that's bothering her to say yes? In the corner of her heart, a brown tabby tom kept appearing. The tom had thunder yellow eyes. Thunderpaw.

"I'm sorry Lightpaw, I, I can't," *Why am I saying this?* "I have a different cat for me." Lightpaw's face was full of sorrow and pain. Feelings of guilt was biting Twilightpaw's feelings. She felt ashamed, everything she did to him raised his hopes up.

Without understanding why she replied like that, Twilightpaw excused herself from Lightpaw and headed back to camp. When the black she cat turned back one more time, she Lightpaw mumble something. But it didn't matter, Twilightpaw disappeared in the forest of palm trees and headed back to camp.

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"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey join beneath the Ancient Palm Tree!" Sandstar woke up the clan by a loud echoing yowl. Cats sleepily started to gather around the clearing. But since having the name of MorningClan, their drowsiness disappeared in a second.

"As many of you know, Thunderpaw and Lightpaw is ready to become an warrior." Sandstar meowed with having pride of his clan. The two young toms bounded up below the Ancient Palm Tree as they waited for there warrior names. Sandstar jumped off the tree,

"Lightpaw and Thunderpaw,are you ready to take the path of MorningClan's warrior, risking your life to serve the clan and the code?"

"I do." Lightpaw replied first full with pride. But in the corner of his voice, there was sadness hinted behind. *I should have lied to him, today was suppose to be the best moment of his life.* Twilightpaw started at hum ashamed.

"I do Sandstar." Thunderpaw said with confidence.

"Than by the powers of StraClan I give you your warrior names. Lightpaw from this moment you will be known as Lightpelt. We honor your wisdom and swift thinking." Lightpelt touched muzzles with the leader and turned back seeing his clan canting his new name.

"Lightpelt! Lightpelt!" Twilightpaw meowed too but not the loudest like she planned to do before. Brightpaw and Hollypaw's mews were heard easily.

The crowd died down as Sandstar spoke the words for Thunderpaw.

"Thunderpaw you are a brave and a skilled warrior. From this moment you will be known as Thunderclaw. We are happy to see you as an full warrior."

The new warrior puffed his chest proudly to his clan. His eyes were

sparkled with pride as he saw his clan chant his name.

"Thunderclaw! Thunderclaw!" Twilightpaw cheered the loudest this time. Thunderclaw and she met eyes as the tom let out a Murrow of laughter. Not the teasing one, the happy one. His eyes was warm gazing at hers, with love.

After the meeting was dismissed, Thunderclaw walked up to her after thanking the other warriors of congrats .

"I'm a warrior now Smallpaw!" Thunderclaw beamed.

"I will be one soon enough that you won't even realized I became a warrior after you!" Twilightpaw meowed back.

"Of course you will be your a loyal, skilled warrior." *Did Thunderclaw just complimented me?* Twilightpaw's eye's was full of satisfaction by the usual mean tom's praise. Although he added some few words.

"But I'm better."

"Huh." Twilightpaw grunted. She pounced on the tabby tom causing him to land with an *oof* on the sandy ground. "Congratulations crab brain." Twilightpaw lightly made her muzzle touch Thunderclaw's bold chin. Warmth spread from her muzzle where it was touching Thunderclaw. The tom seemed surprise as he froze for a brief moment. There was blush from his cheeks.

"Well." Twilightpaw leaped off Thunderpaw's big body, "I should get going. I promised Leafivy that I'm going on a hunting patrol. Bye!" She scrambled off leaving Thunderpaw confused.

Perhaps I won't be lonely anymore Twilightpaw thought while walking to the camp entrance. Maybe I can handle the prophecy.

Thunderclaw and Lightpelt as warriors. Well what's your ships now? Lightpelt x Twilightspeckle or Thunderclaw x Twilightspeckle? I give all my thanks to a name that Apprentice that named Thunderclaw.

Chapter 7- Murder

It was a warm afternoon the chilling winter finally passing away. The palm trees coconuts started to bloom it's flowers her tongue ready to sip the delicious coconut water. Twilightpaw groomed her fluffy fur with gentle licks. At the far edge of the camp, Thunderclaw was giving some glances to her but wouldn't meet her big blue eyes whenever she turned her head to his side. Twiloghtpaw has never seen the brave tom act like this!

"What are you purring about Twilightpaw?" A grey she cat settled beside her as her green eyes stared at the apprentice. It was Dovesong, her friend.

"Nothing." Twilightpaw lied.

The grey she cat shrugged by the apprentice's response. "Dovesilence's kit's are running around like crazy!" Dovesong changed the topic uneasily. Dovesilence's kits were born three moons ago and they were a bit jumpy, like all kits. It was even hard for Dovesilence because she has almost lost all hearings making her retire early to the elders.

Dovesong continued,

"My mother has a pawful with them!" She let out a Murrow of laughter, "We hadn't had kits in the camp for so long, I forgot how jumpy they can be!" Twilightpaw let out a soft purr from her throat amused by the kits.

The peaceful conversation was broke from a terrified yowl.

"Help!" A cat scrambled out from the camp enterance. It was Brightpaw and her fur was splattered with deep fresh blood. The usual looking good Brightpaw's pelt was ruffled up. "Windfoot is DEAD!"

Gasps were heard in MorningClan's camp. Sandstar leaped to the terrifying apprentice and so did the deputy.

"Calm down Brightpaw." Sandstar made the little tortoiseshell relax her tensed fur, "Tell us slowly what happened."

Brightpaw took a deep breath but the sobbing to her grief of the dead mentor was impossible to stop. "Windfoot was taking me to a hunting training. When I was catching a fish in the ocean I heard a fierce yowl. I was in the water deep and it took me a while to get above the surface. When I got there, Wind—Windfoot was de—dead."

Shocked howls rippled in the MorningClan camp. Bladeclaw yowled something that made an agreement to all.

"It must be a murderer!" The clan went silent for a moment. Twilightpaw heard some 'betrayal' in the Warriors conversation. She sticker close to Dovesong.

"Silence!" Sandstar yowled as the mews died in a second, "This is no time to discuss what happened to Windfoot. We must bring him here, and set a proper vigil to honor him. He was one of the best warriors in MorningClan, he must be respected to his fellow travel to StarClan."

All cats nodded an agreement. Berryfur gathered up the closest ones of Windfoot and went to retrieve Windfoot's body. Twilightpaw saw her mentor going with the patrol, *they were friends.* She thought as she felt bad for Leafivy's friends death he must have an huge anguish. *I wouldn't bare it if Dovesong was dead.*

" I can't believe Windfoot's dead." Thunderclaw's low growl jumped Twilightpaw out of her fur. She nodded an agreement to his words.

"He was one of the best warriors, the swiftest in the clans."

Twilightpaw said her heart full with sorrow. She remembered the cool stories that the Swift tom told whenever Twilightpaw was joining the senior warrior she to share to guests. Windfoot's storytelling was one of the best, he would have been become an fine elder when retired. But now he's dead and only the stories are alive.

"Too bad for Brightpaw, she said she was having her warrior assessment. Now her mentors dead." Thunderclaw mewed his head staring at the depressed tortoiseshell. Twilightpaw slightly bristled her fur for no reason.

"Do you like her?" Twilightpaw asked cool not meeting the yellow gaze that was troubled. Thunderclaw lost his words. The little she cat left Thunderclaw's side and padded to the nursery, she wanted to see the new kits. But deep inside, she couldn't bare to be with the tom. *He doesn't love me back. He likes Brightpaw. Maybe I should have accepted Lightpelt, infact, he's a batter cat.*

Twilightpaw walked putting her head down low and eyes half closed. She heard some scrambling paws knocked the apprentice's thoughts.

"Are you the daughter of StarClan?" One of the kits, Orangekit asked with his eyes showing curiously.

"Yes I am." Twilightpaw purred. She has decided to accept to be called that now since knowing her StarClan family. Hollypaw and BrightPAw thinks she is showing off, but Twilightpaw wanted to be true to her kins.

"Is that why your fur's so pretty?" The other kit Lilackit asked relaxing on the fluffy fur of Twilightpaw's.

"That's because I just groomed it. Who wants a badger ride?"

"Me!" The pair of kits squeaked scrambling on Twilightpaw's back. The kits were heavy but using her trained muscles, she pushed the ground and walked. Orangekit squeaked happily and Lilackit yowled like the leader. They were so adorable!

"Now kits stop minding the daughter of StarClan. I hope You didn't

tackle her like you did to Lightpelt." Dovesilence warned silencing the kits. Lilackit whis Peres in the apprentice's ear,

"Can you not tell mommy that we tackled you?" Twilightpaw sniffled the purr. How cute!

After playing with the kits she went off to Fernfoot's den. He was sorting out herbs as usual his stock filling up by the new plants sprouting place to place.

"Twilightpaw," Fernfoot turned back and met the she cats gaze, "We must go to the Moonsea. I wish to grieve for Windfoot, but something is telling me that there's a mystery in it." He said concerned. Twilightpaw turned back and ran to the leader. Sandstar was easy to find due to cats crowding around him.

"Sandstar, Fernfoot and I must travel to the Moonsea, tonight." The little apprentice said. Sandstar was silent for a moment but gave an approval nod. She dashed back to the medicine cat den where Fernfoot was waiting at the entrance waiting for her appearance. Before even getting there, she gave a meaningful nod as the medicine cat went into the den hurriedly. He brought stocks of traveling herbs for them to eat.

After gulping down the last few herbs Fernfoot mewed, "We must go Twilightpaw." He said his eyes full of worry. Without asking why Twilightpaw nodded as they headed out of the camp.

The night bay was quiet and only the waves of the ocean whispered in her ear. No sea gulls cried nor fishes danced in the sea. It was a silent night, making the tension more awkward. Fernfoot never stopped. Only his eyes were on the far away Moonsea instead of Twilightpaw to talk.

"We're here." Fernfoot breathed his breath panting because of the quick travel. The moon was already up shining the majestic sea glowing again. Twilightpaw saw this once, but she will never stop being amazed by the sacred StarClan place.

Fernfoot touched his muzzle to the cold sea water. His muzzle was pretty grey Twilightpaw noticed. He served the clan long and well

and the black she cat should trust his wisdom. Twilightpaw touched her pink muzzle to the Moonsea as the freeze fizzled in her body. But soon, sleep took over her eyes shutting down.

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"Hey Twilightpaw!" A familiar mew exclaimed in her delicate ear. Her brother, Whalepaw pounced on her playfully making them roll down. "I am here to give you knowledge dear sister, and Duskypaw will too."

The alive cat looked around seeing the territories of StarClan glimmering everywhere. Sounds of birds was echoed across the mythical territory as they sparkled each with pride.

"Twilightpaw," Duskypaw purred her chest fur shining light speckled beautifully. *My sibling sound so wise now I can't believe there just as old as me.* "As brother said we are here to give you guidance. I must first tell you this; the prophecy is begging to rise. And I will warn that your the path will be harsh and grieve will be stopping your way."

Whalepaw nodded his playfulness disappearing immediately. "Mother and father and us will support you all we can but even StarClan cannot have more power over the alive. They have sent you for a reason, and the blood of stars will make the clans survive for more generations. You will become an hero dear sister."

"I will not let you down. The clans will survive and I will support it to survive." Twilightpaw answered firmly ready to face her destiny of the path ahead. Duskypaw and Whalepaw tackled her together Twilightpaw landing with an *oof*.

"And we will be waiting for you in StarClan until the time comes after you fulfilled your destiny." Twiloghtpaw's siblings purred as the black little she cat came back to the present world.

Chapter 8- Lost Life

Brightpaw and Hollypaw was made as warriors Brightwind and Hollywhisker. Brightpaw was proud to have the name of Brightwind honoring her dead mentor keeping his swift spirits alive.

More Warriors was a great news for the clan, but bad for Twilightpaw of course. She's alone now and Dovesilence's kits will take moons to become an warrior. Although it was new leaf her nest felt cold without Anyo cat accompanying her.

"Ha—hi Twilightpaw!" Thunderclaw greeted his tone awkward without the usual confidence that the tabby tom had. Twilightpaw snickered opening her eyes from bathing the sun.

"Oh please Thunderclaw! Tell me your not going to act like this for the rest of your life!" She purred making the tom even more embarrassed his cheeks glowing bright red.

"It's just you know, uh, I,—,"

"Oh please crab brain. Or.....did you not like me at all?"

"No!" Thunderclaw exclaimed his emotions full of regret. Twilightpaw faked herself making an sad sorrow emotion fooling the tabby tom. "I loved it! I mean..."

Twilightpaw cutted him off pressing her muzzle to his. Thunderclaw's heartbeat was heard thumping loudly and quickly.

"Good." She purred happily with Thunderclaw's answer. He blushed bright red but still managed to meet the crystal blue eyes.

"Twilightpaw, I really really like you. Will, will you become my mate?"
Those words, Twilightpaw has been waiting forever to hear those few words. Suddenly the black she cat covered her head out of her embarrassment but also with relief. She thought the brown tabby

did not love her back from the day he started to avoid her gaze. She told herself it was just Thunderclaw being embarrassed but now, the truth was reveled.

"I would love to!"Twilightpaw purred nuzzling her muzzle with his. "But I want your confidence back. I don't want a mate that you won't even meet my gaze." She said as Thunderclaw nodded her wish still not granted his legs still being wobbled.

The two new mates were broke off by an yowl by Sandstar. "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey join beneath the Ancient Palm Tree!" He said as the clan meeting began to form. Tonight was full moon and the gathering was going to be held.

"Tonight is full moon," Sandstar started to speak once every cat was here. "I have chosen the cats who is going." Sandstar listed the cats who were going. As always for being the daughter of StarClan and everything, I was chosen and so did Thunderclaw.

The chosen cats began to shuffle to the meeting where Berryfur was organizing them. Twilightpaw joined Thunderclaw who was excited to go to the full moon gathering.

"The clans have been keeping peace. I hope Branchspring is coming." Thunderclaw said talking about his friend from NightClan. They have been close friends although they are from different clans.

The little she cat purred by the tom's conversation. It has been a while since he talked easily like this.

"Twilightpaw, I need to ask tell you something." Thunderclaw said when the patrol began to head to the gathering place. "I always thought you would never love me and become Lightpelt's mate. And that day when Lightpelt asked to go with you for a walk." He said his gaze dropping low full of guilt and pity. "I spied on you two. I'm really sorry Twilightpaw. And when you said you have some cat else I was so happy. Just happy like my world change upside down."

Twilightpaw was about to reply back how happy she was—but a horror yowl interrupted them. The new mates turned back and saw MorningClan gathering around to a certain place. The black she cat

and the tabby tom squished there way to see what happened and saw a limp body with blood spilled from it's neck.

"Sandstar!" Berryfur cried to her leader and mate. Sandstar was attacked his neck showI guess the mark of a killing bite. *Who would possibly do this.*

When the cats almost lost there hope that Sandstar lost his ninth life, the leader gasped. "I have lost an life. StarClna has visited me and gave me the same warning that Fernfoot and Twilightpaw received at the Moonsea; the prophecy is beginning to rise." Shocked gasps From MorningClan was heard, Before Sandstar continued his words, a group of cats appeared.

"Sandstar what is all this commotion?" NoonClan and NightClan leader asked there fellow cats behind.

"I must say these words in all the clans, please listen." Sandstar started to speak. He waved his tail to Berryfur to not stop him.

"Twilightpaw, come here please." Sandstar meowed coughing slightly from his neck wound. "The prophecy is rising and I believe you will need a name to face the dangers that is upcoming. Leafivy, did this apprentice learn the ways of an warrior and our skills to survive?"

"She does and she knows it from heart." Leafivy answered dipping his head.

"Twilightpaw, are you ready to risk your life to let the clans survive and face the destiny you have been born to?"

"I do. I will never let the clans die." The little she cat answered her voice filled with confidence.

"Than by the powers of StarClan I give your warrior name. Twilightpaw from this moment you will be known as Twilightspeckle. StarClan honors your strengths and courage, we all welcome you as an full warrior!" Twilightspeckle touched her muzzle to MorningClan's leader's shoulder. The clans roared yowling her name.

"Twilightspeckle! Twilightspeckle!" MorningClan, NoonClan, and NightClan cheered her name. Twilightpaw turned and met Thunderclaw's gaze who was filled with pride. *I will lead the clans to survival and never let them down.* She thought from the deep of her heart. *And I must find the murderer who has killed Windfoot and one of Sandstar's lives.*

Thunderclaw and Twilightspeckle are now mate's! In the beginning of the story, who did you thing Twilightspeckle would be with? Lightpelt or Thunderclaw?

Chapter 9- Rising Death

This couldn't be happening. It just couldn't.

Twilightspeckle grieved to her dead step mother Vixennose. When the MorningClan cats has gone back to camp after full moon, they were reported that Vixennose was dead. Sandstar lost a life today, now Vixennose? StarClan, why are you punishing us like this?

Brightwind and Hollywhisker sat beside Twilightspeckle both grieving for their mother's death. Even the careless step father who has never visited the nursery did. He dropped his gaze to the limp white she cat.

"She—She was like a mother to me." Twilightspeckle mewed bitterly in front of the grieving clan mates. "Vixennose treated me no different from her actual kits. I loved her as if she was my real mother."

"Yes I loved her too." Hollywhisker said her eyes still fixed on her mother. "I think she was a kind, gentle, and the thoughtful mother a kit could ever wish for." The tortoiseshell she cat sobbed her nose sniffing as if to get every bit of Vixennose's smell.

All cats nodded an agreement. The closest cats to the dead she cat grieved for the whole night the moon settled down and the sun rises up. Seagull began to sing as the cats knew what to do.

"It is time to burry Vixennose." Sandstar mewed as the cats closed their eyes. Brackenleap, Hollywhisker, Brightwind, and Acornwind lifted up Vixennose's dead body. Twilightspeckle held up the dead queen's tail as the group of cats left the camp. They found a place where there were many seashells and where they could sea the sunrise beautifully.

"Can we put seashells around Vixennose's grave?" Twilightspeckle asked thinking about how much her step mother loved the small decorations to keep with. All the cats agreed as they split up on

finding the seashells and digging for Vixennose's grave.

Twilightspeckle gathered beautiful seashells that sparkled by the dim sun. It shimmered and was pure white like Vixennose's favorites. *She would've loved it.* Twilightspeckle thought bitterly. Her warm scent, she wanted to breath it again and covered in her cozy fur.

The cats rested the dead cat in it's new grave as they buried her than decorated seashells near it. It was perfect for Vixennose, it represented her.

"Do not regret nor grieve too much young ones." Brackenleap meowed wisely gently patting Hollywhisker, Brightwind, and Twilightspeckle with his tail. "We must learn that life must go on with death. Do not make yourself blind by Vixennose's death, the one not may be now but your grieving must end soon. To save your fellow clan mates and not waste any death."

Twilightspeckle stopped sniffing and Hollywhisker and Brightwind nodded not powerfully, but respecting the knowledge of the elders words. Like Brackenleap said, the she cats must not be blind and to save the repetition of death to the other clan mates.

They silently went back to camp. Acornwind was anguished by his former mate's death now regretting what he have done. But his daughters wrapped their tail to their fathers showing forgiveness.

"Twilightspeckle!" Thunderclaw rushed to her side when they reached MorningClan's camp. "I'm so sorry about your mothers death. I,I..." The Fluffy black she cat stopped his meow with her tail covering his mouth.

"It is nobody's fault Thunderclaw. But I must not make her death worthless, I must find the murderer.' Twilightspeckle meowed her voice cracking still grieving. Thunderclaw nodded.

"I will help you too." He said his face full of determination, and showed the courage he always had. This was the real Thunderclaw Twilightspeckle knew; brave, confident, loyal, and the most caring cat in the clans. He was her mate, the best mate in fact.

When Thunderclaw was called on a border patrol, Twilightspeckle decided to eat. She must not be weak therefore needing energy to hunt down the murderer. The fresh-kill pile was full and had a good looking fish to eat. She picked it up and started to munch down in her favorite eating place.

"Twilightspeckle." Lightpelt emerged. "I'm sorry for Vixennose's death. She will be advantaged by taunting down the murderer. I will help you all I can." He said his kindness still existing even though Twilightspeckle broke his feelings.

"Than you Lightpelt." Twilightspeckle dipped her head. The yellow tom had shuffled his feet than started to bring up an surprising topic.

"Are you sure you can not except me as your mate?" Lightpelt asked his eyes directing looking at hers. "I, I just can't give up on you. There are no other she cat that is more outstanding than you Twilightspeckle. You are the most loyal, kind, caring, and the sweetest she cat I will ever know. Now and forever."

"I'm so sorry Lightpelt." Twilightspeckle answered directly answering. *I have Thunderclaw, and no tom is better than him.*

"I understand." Lightpelt stood up as he walked away from her. But before he was too far, he mewed with his voice sorrow and painful. "You will regret this."

She couldn't control what he thought. The black she cat broke his feelings, again. No matter how much she could care for her fellow clan mate he will still be upset. She made her think she loved him, and she did before. Now, Thunderclaw was her true love. Not Lightpelt.

Twilightmist started at the yellow tom slowly vanishing to the warriors den.

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Twilightspeckle, Thunderclaw, Dovesong, and Blossom

Chapter 10- Revenge and Regret

Twilightspeckle wiped off her tears. Fernfoot, he was the most gentlest and the kindest medicine cat. He has gave her passion and supported her with the prophecy. She remembered what Fernfoot has told Twilightspeckle yesterday after grieving Vixennose's death.

"The prophecy of yours is not the only prophecy." Fernfoot said. "There is another prophecy that will be told later. Nor Blossomberry. But young warrior, never let your curiosity go above the limits.

The other prophecy was not told. Fernfoot was dead now and no cat will know what it is. The grieving she cat shook her head rapidly. That did not matter, Twilightspeckle must hunt down the murderer.

Twilightspeckle stalked her paw steps light. Only rhythmic sound of dripping water was slightly vibrating the spy's ear. Cold bumpy floor was being felt in her sensitive paws. She started to hear whispers of cats. Twilightspeckle hid behind a boulder and kept still.

She heard a cat meow to. "I have killed Fernfoot the medicine cat" It was a tom who had a low pitched voice that his mew sounded like a growl.

Twilightspeckle carefully peeked to see who the murderer was talking to. She killed her breath to not make a slight sound. The murder was a red and white tom with a very long tail. In front of him was; she couldn't believe it.

"You will eat the kill of the day. Good job." Lightpelt said. Yes, it was Lightpelt, his sweet voice and groomed fur. The cat who once she loved. He was a murderer getting revenge to Twilightspeckle. What he mumbled and spat about is bringing death of

Twilightspeckle's loved ones.

The she cat clinched her teeth and dug her claws in the hard ground. He was responsible for all the deaths.

"Eagle, you are responsible for tomorrow's gleaning. That is, if my loved one did not change her puny mind." Lightpelt ordered to a brown and yellow tom named Eagle. His eyes gave Twilightspeckle's creeps. Dark red eyes that looked painted in red.

"Yes Lightpelt. Who should I kill?"

"Hmm," Lightpelt thinking his gaze to the cave roof. "Perhaps Thunderclaw. Although he is my brother he stole my love. I thought of killing him later but I am growing inpatient."

No. Twilightspeckle stared in horror. She isn't going to let Thunderclaw die!

"Very well." Eagle said as he padded away to a den that was made of palm leaves.

"Blood!" Twilightspeckle showed a confused face. What did Lightpelt mean?

"Yes my lord." A bloody russet red she cat dashed to the yellow tom. She must be Blood. Blood was a name.

"Was the kill successful for NoonClan and NightClan?" The traitor asked her. Blood dipped her head.

"Swiftly killed without a trace my lord. And as for the she cat to bare your kits, I have brought an she cat that described your wish." Blood reported. *Hostage!* Twilightspeckle wanted to leap to Lightpelt and give him few scratches. Perhaps a killing bite, he deserves it. *I thought you were a loyal warrior.*

Blood ordered a tom and a she cat that was eating close by to bring the hostage. They soon brought a beautiful cream she cat with a groomed, perfect coat and blue eyes. Her sapphire blue eyes was perfect, not too dark, not too light.

"Let me go!" She yowled as she wiggled for freedom. The cream she cat batted the two cats but struggled. She thangave up and stood facing Lightpelt with rage.

"Now, now." Lightpelt purred satisfied. "Indeed beautiful and confident Blood. She would bear perfect kits for me." The yellow tom chuckled. "What is your name?"

The cream she cat growled and spat, "I am Nectarshine of NoonClan. Now let go of me! If I reported this about you—,"

"But I see she is an age. I want a younger cat, a she cat that will produce healthy kits. Kill her."

Blood nodded than pounced on the she cat. She striked her paws in the Nectarshine as she limped down on the floor. Blood licked off the dead she cats blood and kicked her dead body. Lightpelt gave a yawn.

"Next time try to find a younger cat. I expect that the she cat has perfect blue eyes and a perfect coat. Bring two or three so I have more options. Bring them tomorrow by noon. Dismissed." Blood dipped her head low respectfully.

Twilightspeckle stared in shock. Lightpelt, traitor, sudden death, bloodthirsty. All the new information being connected didn't feel right. *Lightpelt what are you doing?* She crept out of the cave. Her feet paced forward and forward to camp.

Chapter 11- Revenge

"Berryfur's patrol will hide in the bush and Deerfur's patrol attack." Sandstar yowled organizing the cats. "I want Hollowbranch, Brightwind, Quicksand, Maplemouth, and Twilightspeckle to go with me and be the second wave."

Twilightspeckle gulped. The battle was happening against the rogues and Lightpelt. Her claws naturally sheathed her mind only focusing on revenge.

"Twilightspeckle." Thunderclaw gave a quick lick on his mate's ear. "I'm with Deerfur's patrol. I know this is your destiny and all but please don't risk yourself." He said his eyes with concerns. Right now thinking about it, the clans were at peace since Twilightspeckle was born. It was their first battle.

"I won't. And don't you dare die too crab-brain." Twilightspeckle nuzzled him affectionately. Thunderclaw nuzzled her back and scrambled away when Berryfur called him.

"Sandstar! NoonClan and NightClan has come!" Weaselwhisker breathed bringing many cats all known as skilled warriors. Yellowbird, Voletooth, Marshclaw, Leporddash, Spotstrike from NoonClan and Dewmeadow, Springfeather, Shinelight, Clearstripe from NightClan. And the cats that were leading them, Runningstar and Wavestar. Hundreds of good shaped cats have come to give revenge with them.

MorningClan's leader leaped to the two leader. "You came." He said with relief. Wavestar nodded.

"One clan mate is killed each day like you. I cannot see for so many

of my clan mates to die."

"Yes." Runningstar agreed. "I have soul of revenge raging in my heart. My clan mates and I are ready to face the rogues."

Sandstar dipped his head. MorningClan started to murmur that they will definitely win by every clan's help. The three leaders began to discuss the battle plan. Twilightspeckle shuffled uneasily when she was called to join the discussion.

"Daughter of StarClan." Wavestar mewed warmly seeing the daughter of StarClan. "Your time has come. None of us know what is going to happen but we will trust you to save the clans." Responsibility rested on the daughter of StarClan's shoulder.

Runningstar spoke wisely, "I once had an prophecy too and things did not go as I planned. But I could tell you this, follow your instinct." Twilightspeckle nodded. Her quick pumping heart pumped restlessly as the battle was about to show itself.

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"Attack!" Yowled Berryfur as her patrol leaped out of the rocks. Twilightspeckle charged at a Pale grey tabby tom as she yowled. She than used advantage of her small size and ran below his grey belly. Before the tom could react, she leaped onto his back. Twilightspeckle dug her sharp claws to his back. The grey tom screeched in pain and tried to rollover. Before he squashed her, she quickly jumped off remembering Leafivy's instructions.

I can do this! But her thoughts suddenly fizzled when the tom bit her back leg swiftly. Twilightspeckle screeched in pain and charged at the tabby grey tom again and gave a nasty scratch on the muzzle. Before the winner could relax, another cat leaped towards her. Twilightspeckle did a back kick as the cat screeched in pain.

She turned and saw Lightfur trying to escape while the battled cats were distracted. *Your not getting away!* Twilightspeckle followed the yellow tom out of the cave as sunlight shimmered flinching her eyes a bit. Whispers of prey was surrounding the silent bay.

quickly pounced him baring her teeth.

"Coward!" She spat full of rage. "You deserve to die."

"Wait!" Lightpelt squeaked. "I'm not responsible for *all* the deaths."

"What do you—," Before Twilightspeckle can finish she was pinned down on the ground. Gasping for air she wiggled free than faced the new murderer. No.

"Yes Twilightspeckle it's not only Lightpelt." The cat laughed. "It's me Sandstar."

The little she cat pounced on the leader and bit his ears. She spat the torn ear and Sandstar went into battle position. The two cats circled around as they hissed and grinches their teeth. Twilightspeckle strikes first and swiped her front paws but missed. Sandstar yowled and claws Twilightspeckle's muzzle blood dripping. The little she cat was about to strike when a yellow body pinned her down.

"Oh my love don't forget about *me*." Lightpelt dug his claws deeper. Twilightspeckle yowled in pain but the yowl slowly died down. Her breath began to thin as her sight began to blur. *Thank you for raising a cat like me. I couldn't save you and pay you back...*

Before Twilightspeckle was about to let a last mew a swift body tackled Lightpelt. Twilightspeckle gasped and opened her eyes.

"Twilightspeckle please, don't die!" Thunderclaw rushed to her. Cats began to appear as they battled Sandstar and Lightpelt down. But all she could hear and see was Thunderclaw's soft breath and handsome face.

"I love you Thunderclaw."

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"Twilightspeckle!" A familiar mew gave sigh of relief as the body nuzzled her muzzle. Her body was stiff as pain stabbed in parts of her body.

"Thun, Thunderclaw?"Twilightspeckle gave a weak mew as he brushed his fur to her.

"Shhh keep still my love. Your going to reopen your wounds." He whispered with worry. Dim moonlight shimmered in the medicine cats den as Fernfoot made small noises gathering some herbs for the wounds.

"How long was I sleeping?" Thunderclaw hesitated to answer.

"Two days. I was worried you were—," Twilightspeckle stopped him by sticking her muzzle to his.

"But I'm not. Lightpelt and Sandstar is defeated aren't they?" She said giving a weak smile.

"No," Thunderclaw dropped his gaze. "Lightpelt his dead, but Sandstar escaped he still had lives left." He stopped than smiled, "But your alive, and safe. That's all what matters for now."

Betrayal, murderer, and defeat. What can possibly happen now? We're you guys surprised by Sandstar's betrayal? I tried to make a twist.

Chapter 12- Peace

It has been few moons after the Battle of Traitors. Twilightspeckle was now called a hero, but instead of just her Thunderclaw has been known as a hero too. He fought off Sandstar and Lightpelt risking his life to save his mate. Twilightspeckle believe he is the best warrior in the clans to be her mate.

Thunderclaw shared tongues with her talking about a massive shark he has caught in the hunting patrol. Twilightspeckle purred thinking about the time she wanted to be skilled like that in the 'paw days.

Speaking of 'paws, Dovesilence and Leafivy, her former mentor's kits had turned into fine apprentices now training with Bladeclaw and Acornwind having their name as Orangepaw and Lilacpaw. The two cats that once Twilightspeckle gave a badger ride was being a senior apprentices setting an example for Berryfur, no Berrystar's kits.

After Sandstar has fled deep to unknown territory, Berrystar has learned she was expecting the traitors kits. MorningClan accepted her by Berrystar's loyalty, confidence, and leadership her kits growing well without misery of their father. Racoonpaw, Ryepaw , Rockpaw, and Dolphinpaw is their names.

"Twilightspeckle?" Thunderclaw tilted his head noticing that his mate wasn't listening.

"So,Sorry." She apologized her gaze held back with shame. Instead of scolding the disrespectful mate, he touched her cheeks to nose with his muzzle. The black little she cat blushed and softly licked Thunderclaw's chin. He stared at and started mewing again.

"It's so peaceful now, so many kits were born. Last night, Dovesong finished kitting." He meowed looking at the quiet nursery where cats went in and out to see the newborns. Twilightspeckle planned

on visiting Dovesong later to see her new kits fathered to Cedarwind.

Kits, I wonder if I'll have any with Thunderclaw. She looked at Thunderclaw her thoughts on the kits. Her mate seemed to realize Twilightspeckle's stare and gave a smooth lick on her belly.

He smiled blushing. It was good to know her mate wanted to have kits too, it was to hope she would have a litter someday.

"Twilightspeckle! I want you to be on my hunting patrol!" MorningClan's new deputy, Hollowbranch called with few cats gathered around. Twilightspeckle quickly nuzzled Thunderclaw and padded off to join them. Hollowbranch, Bladeclaw, Orangepaw, and Maplemouth waited for her ready to hunt.

The five cats padded outside the camp that is well hidden and breathed the sand smell with sea breeze. Above, the sky was pale light blue showing it was almost leaf-fall. The other clans say that greenleaf is the best time for more prey, but in MorningClan, leaf fall is the peak of hunting lobsters

"It looks like we will have a good hunt." Maplemouth, the senior warrior purred. Hollowbranch nodded sniffing the air to taste.

"Lobsters are at peak right now, shall we hunt at the Lobster Rocks?"

" I bet I'll catch the biggest lobsters!" Orangepaw exclaimed earning a glare from the grumpy Bladeclaw.

"Behave like an 'paw, not a newborn kit." He grunted as his apprentice drooped his tail. *I never got scolded by mentor, I wish I did like an normal apprentice.* Twilightspeckle shook her head. *No, I'm not going to look back at the past I am what I am now.*

When the patrol got to Lobster Rocks they each went to their own way stalking on few lobsters. Twilightspeckle caught a scent of an good healthy lobster that would make juicy prey. She went down into an hunt g crouch and walked towards it her paws light as feather still keeping balance on the bumpy rocks. The lobster

must've sensed her as it tried to scramble off, but the hunter was faster. She pounced and made a quick killing bit as the prey limped dead.

The skilled hunter was about to stalk on another lobster suddenly zapped by a shock of pain. She yowled and fell from her legs as her stomachs hurt so bad. Did she eat death berries?

"Twilightspeckle are you okay?" Maplemouth noticed first shocked by her sudden fall. She checked her status carefully checking each piece of fur. "You will be okay young warrior."

"How can I?" When the black little she cat was about to complain, the pain vaporized slowly her legs able to stand again. What was that?

"I think you should check with Blossomberry dear." Maplemouth gently licked her ear for comfort. She nudged Twilightspeckle to the way back to camp. "I'll explain to the rest of the patrol. Now go."

Twilightspeckle shrugged and took steps to the way to camp leaving the lobster behind. *I hope it's just a stomach ache from rotten prey I ate.* She went to Blossomberry's den sweet scent of honey wafting in her nose.

"Sweet isn't it? But not for you I hope I just stocked the, up. What do you need?" The new medicine cat asked as she stopped her paws shuffling to organize.

"My stomachs hurled during a hunting patrol and Maplemouth told me to meet you." She explained as the young medicine cat observed. She rested her ears to her belly where it hurled the most during the zapping pain.

"I think it's not a stomachs ache." Blossomberry concluded. *Oh no what if I die!* "Don't worry, you won't die, your expecting kits."

Your expecting kits. Blossomberry's mew echoed in her mind as the world turned upside down as it glimmered like when sunset hits the sea water. Kits. Thunderclaw's kits. *Our kits.*

"You better tell the father. I'm guessing it's Thunderclaw?"

Blossomberry teased as she nudged her out the den. Without thinking, she scrambled off to Thunderclaw tackling him with her small body.

"Hey! I just groomed my pelt it's all messed up now." He gave a teasing growl as he knocked her off scrambling to his paws.

"Quit thinking about your fur! It's not groomed at all anyway. I'm expecting kits!" Twilightspeckle exclaimed her tone faster than usual as she rushed to say her words. The tabby tom seemed to understand as his jaws dropped.

"I'm going to be a father!?" He exclaimed as he circled around. The mate's were forgetting that they were in the middle of the clearing. Cats who were in the camp congratulated with purrs and murrow of laughter.

The mate's blushed out of embarrassment and looked down as they let their clan mates give congratulates.

Chapter 13- Forgotten

"Can I go with Twilightspeckle?" Thunderclaw asked the deputy his fur brushing Twilightspeckle's. He's been worrying like crazy after knowing his mate was expecting kits.

"Of course. I want you Thunderclaw, to lead a border patrol. Take two more warriors with you." Hollowbranch agreed. When the two cats has left the bush deputy to organize other patrols, her mate exclaimed.

"I'm going to lead a patrol!" Thunderclaw bounded as his eyes shine with pride. His mate purred amused by his apprentice behavior.

She felt a small movement from her pregnant belly.

"Is the kits moving?" Thunderclaw asked his ears resting on the fluffy fur. The black she cat purred.

"They're jumpy!" The tabby tom purred as he went off to gather cats for the patrol. *I wonder what they look like, one of Dovesong kits exactly looked like her.* She thought. Maybe a fluffy tabby or a black and brown kit. Dovesong has a fine litter gifted by two kits and Flightkit looked exactly like her. And Stormkit looked like Cedarwind apart from his green eyes.

Deerfur, Leafivy, Brightwind Racoonpaw's mentor, and Racoonlaw padded to join her. Thunderclaw lead the patrol to NoonClan and MorningClan's border that hasn't been marked lately.

"I see your expecting." Leafivy, Twilightspeckle's former mentor purred. "I'm happy for you."

She dipped thanks to the tom that had few kits. "What is it like to have kits?" The expecting she cat asked nervously.

"They are wonderful! You'll have a pawful, is that what Dovesilence will say, but you'll love it. I raised many kits all loyal from heart." He said probably thinking about the new kits, Orangepaw and Lilacpaw. "But sometimes" he continued, "It could bring negatives. I still remember my two kits that died from abort and battle."

It must've hurt, I would never want to lose my kits to StarClan. "What are there names?"

"Dewkit and Tuftfeather. I never get to know Dewkit, but I could say that Tuftfeather was the kindest cat. She always settled Bladeclaw and Dovesong from fighting." Leafivy looked up the sky perhaps hoping for StarClan to send a message.

"I'll mark there with Twilightspeckle and Deerfur." Thunderclaw ordered as the patrol split in two. The black she cat sniffed the air and caught a familiar scent. She sneaked away from the patrol and tracked it down.

The cat scent grew stronger as the warrior's heart pounded. It was familiar, but not familiar enough to identify. She pounced.

"Get off me you fox-heart!" A red she cat yowled in pain by Twilightspeckle's surprise attack. It was Blood, one of the rogues.

"You" MorningClan's Warrior hissed as she pinned Blood down. "You owe everything! You killed my mom!"

"So what? My plan would've worked without your cruelty!" Blood knowcked the small black cat off as she pinned her down.

"Killing the clans? Why would I want that?" Twilightspeckle managed to retort as she struggled.

"The only cat I wanted was Lightpelt!" Blood hissed as her growl trembled down to a sob. "He was such a nice cat. If I was a better fight, if I could've killed you!" She raised her claws aiming for Twilightspeckle's throat. Quickly, the warrior dodged as she lunged into battle position.

"Are you blind? I had once loved Lightpelt before but surly you are wise enough to not put lives after him?" She growled circling around the red she cat.

"He's all I cared about. Without him I would've died! Lightpelt is the only cat who accepted me!" Blood's voice was cranky with pain but managed to bare her teeth. Why is this cat so blind?

"He," Blood continued, "He accepted me while everyone hated me, they didn't want a ugly cat like me!"

what is Blood's miserable past? Twilightspeckle sat down and started to groom her pelt. "Speak." Was all she said.

"I was born where only toms rule our Army. She cats were known as weak, their job is to produce kits and flitter with the toms." Blood growled as her claw strike the ground. "I was ugly named Ugly, had the most glossy fur, no abstract, the toms hated me and decided to kick me out. And that's when I found Lightpelt."

"When was that?" Twilightspeckle asked remembering about when Lightpelt told his feelings to her that ended up heart broken.

"When *you* ditched him. You raised his feelings to hope, to be sure, but you chose a different cat." Blood growled as her muscles tensed. "When I first met him he attacked me accusing for invading. I won. He accepted my knack that I haven't known for days."

The black she cat shuffled and got ready to pounce. But Blood continued to talk. "Lightpelt taught me his skills, his plan to take revenge. I followed if that will let me be with him no matter how many deaths it would take. He gave me the name Blood."

"That's an horrible name!" Twilightspeckle exclaimed. *But was it better than to be called Blood than Ugly?*

"So what? If she cats just produced litter and I killed you, I would have been his true mate. You ruined my life!" Blood almost snapped Twilightspeckle's neck in just a heartbeat but was saved by this cat again.

"Never ever go on your own like that!" Thunderclaw scolded but

stopped and wrapped his arms around her. "I was worried about you, and our kits." She saw Leafivy, Deerfur, and Brightwind holding Blood down with hostile glares.

"Thanks." The pregnet she cat said shyly.

"Let me go! I need to kill—," Blood was cut off by Leafivy stomping on her tail.

"No killing anymore. You lost." Her former mentor growled his teeth bared as he took one claw and put it down the red she cat's throat.

"Leafivy, Brightwind, and Deerfur, hold her down, we're going to take her to camp." Thunderclaw ordered. The apprentice exclaimed.

"No way! We should kill her now she's an intruder!" Racoonpaw lashes out as his mentor nodded agreement.

"We should kill her, is it safe to risk to take her to camp? I don't want to put the clan in danger..." Brightwind said her eyes with worry.

"It is for Berrystar to decide." Thunderclaw shrugged not knowing what to do. Deerfur stepped up his experiences being wisdom.

"Perhaps we should make her status weak, I could brake her hind leg. That would heal someday but not kill her." Deerfur suggested as the patrol leader nodded an agreement. Deerfur quickly bite Blood's left hind leg as she screeched in pain.

Thunderclaw lead the patrol and the hostage Blood back to camp as they all gave Blood hostile glances.

"Why are you taking her to camp?" Twilightspeckle whispered respectfully. Her mate's expression was fragile as if not knowing what to answer.

"I can't just kill her, I have to Berrystar decide." He meowed but not with the confidence he had before.

"It's okay, it was good to make Blood at least weak to not threaten the camp."

**********&*&

"What's going on?" Berrystar leaped out from where she was sharing tongues with Hollowbranch. "Why is one of the rogues here in *my* camp?"

"Twilightspeckle found her, it didn't seem wise to kill her so we made her status weak and brought her here for you to decide her fate." Thunderclaw explained as he chose his words good. The black she cat nodded for support.

"It is easy, we shall kill her cleanly out of camp. We have reasons so it is not breaking the code." Berrystar ordered. This order should have been fine but something felt wrong....

"Wait!" Twilightspeckle exclaimed without thinking why. "Please Berrystar she suffered so much from what I heard, she was fooled by Lightpelt. Blood can be a way to track Sandstar down."

"Daughter of StarClan, I can't risk the clan in danger. Sandstar isn't a threat to us anymore but she is." Berrystar gave a hostile glare to Blood.

Thunderclaw brushed his tail to Twilightspeckle's back. "The clan must be put first Twilightspeckle." He meowed.

"Please, at least let go of Blood, chase her out of the territory. But don't kill her." *What was I saying? But Blood suffered so much, she was blind.* And Berrystar chased Blood out. She chased Blood out as the red she cat never came back.

After Blood has left camp Thunderclaw comforted her. "At least our kits are safe." He said warmly brushing his brown pelt to the black fur. "Your furs beautiful, it's really like your representing your name."

The mate purred of thanks. "It's because your grooming it countless

times." And added teasingly, "Also because you never groom your fur properly and I have to do it."

Thunderclaw let out an amused purr but was by

Chapter 14- Born

Stars shimmered in the sky as midnight was wrapped time. It glimmered beautifully as few shapes began to pace forward to her.

"Hi Twilightspeckle!" A familiar voice, the bouncy Whalepaw , or maybe now receiving an warrior name, greeted. He purred and rubbed his cheeks to hers happy to see his sister.

"Hi Dustypaw and Whalepaw!" Twilightspeckle greeted back nuzzling her other litter mate. "Are you warriors now?"

"No." Dustypaw answered with her shy high tone, "StarClan borns doesn't get to have warrior names, we will always be known as Dustypaw and Whalepaw until our times come to fade away." She answered.

"I'm sorry." Twilightspeckle dropped her tail. That was mean to my siblings. *"And what do you mean fading away? StarClan lasts forever, giving guidance to live cats."*

"Not forever. When the cat's memory of our parents fades away, the StarClan cat and son and daughter fades away to an unknown place. But peacefully." Whalepaw explained his eyes looking directly at hers. The brother and sisters does not meat often, only a special time.

"I'm glad your going to be with us soon." Dustypaw purred brushing her fur to her sister's. "We finally get to spend the time we never had, forever." Her eyes shimmered more. Whalepaw nodded too as he was listing what he wanted to do.

"I'll show you the best hunting grounds!" The brother declared.

"What hunting grounds? My home is MorningClan, and it will always will be." Twilightspeckle purred. But her siblings eyes clouded with

confusion. And they opened their mouth to speak.

Twilightspeckle woke her fur brushing Thunderclaw's glossy pelt. She gently licked his dark brown striped fur grooming it to look better. *It's just a dream. But what was my siblings about to say?*

"Morning Twilightspeckle." Thunderclaw murmured sleepily as he woke up and made a massive yawn. He and her tiptoed out the warriors den to not make the rest of the warriors awake. Birds chirped their morning song and leaves rustled with them. The morning sea breeze carried their favorite place smell. It was the most relaxing moment before Lightpelt and Sandstar planned their attack.

"You made my fur clean." Thunderclaw purred looking at his smooth fur. "Twilightspeckle? Are you listening?"

"Huh?" Twilightspeckle awesome from the present. 'I'm sorry I was thinking of something else." The Black she cat dropped her tail.

"It's fine. If there's anything that's bothering you, I'm glad to help." Her mate gently licked behind her ear warmly. The tabby tom was always there for her, no matter what.

"No, I'm—," Twilightspeckle gasped as she yowled in pain. Her legs stumbled off as she screeched pain jabbing in her stomach.

"Your not okay! Someone! Get Blossomberry!" Her mate yowled as cats drowsily stepped out of their dens. They seem to notice the commotion as a cat bounded off to Blossomberry's den. Soon, the medicine cat carried some herbs and was ready to help nurse.

"Isn't the kits coming too early?" Thunderclaw asked worried. Blossomberry could not comfort the big brown tom, she did not reply and instead commanded.

"Thunderclaw, I need you and few warriors to carry Twilightspeckle to my den. Someone get fresh bedding, make it comfortable. And the others, stay out of the way." Few warriors including Thunderclaw carried the helpless she cat to the herb scented den. The kitting she cat moaned and screeched by the shock of pain. *It*

hurts so much—I never want to kit again!

"What!? I should be with her! She needs me the most!" Her mate's yowl echoed in the black she cats ears. But his complaint mews fainted away, farther and farther. Twilightspeckle didn't know if he was just going farther, or her ears were not working properly.

Blossomberry looked concerned as she made the black she cat eat few herbs. They didn't have any flavor, the black she cat's pain overthrew their taste.

"Am, am I going to live?" Twilightspeckle asked hopelessly. Ice again, the medicine cat did not answer. Suddenly, more shock of pain like thunder hit her stabbed in her belly. She felt a small thing coming out.

"It's a tom..." Blossomberry mewed weakly not excited at all. *It's just that the pain is overthrowing my hearings.* The queen comforted herself. But no cat was ordered to lick fiercely like the normal kitting will process. Another pain jabbed through as a thing popped into the the world.

"A she cat...and that's it." The medicine cat had sorrow pain eyes, Why wasn't she welcoming her newborns? Twilightspeckle turned and looked at her silent kits. One of the kit, The she kit was a small brown she cat with small white patches while her brother was a very dark tom with thick fur. But what really mattered was that they didn't move.

"No. Are they *dead?*" Twilightspeckle stared in horror looking at the unconscious kits. They did nit move a slight paw, and she couldn't see their chest puffing up and down.

Blossomberry seemed troubled, but later decided to tell the truth. She nodded, as Twilightspeckle's world turned black. "Why haven't you tried to save them!" She croaked as she licked the kits fiercely with her tongue. *Move! Please!*

"I couldn't, they were born dead." The medicine cat meowed. "That's why you couldn't feel them moving when your kitting. That's why your kits didn't move that much when they were in there." The she

cat explained not meeting the queen's eyes. Thunderclaw came in and met the dead kits.

"No," The brown tabby said. "This couldn't be happening! Please, StarClan!" He began to pray as he licked fiercely on the dead kits. The mate's brushed and twine did their tails together as they licked until the kits were soaked.

"It's hopeless." Blossomberry finally stated. While the mate's grieved, the medicine cat went out of her den.

Rumors began to spread through camp but the two mate's did not hear a word. No cat came in except for Blossomberry who went in and out to her her herbs. The world was dark, it was a shadow.

"If I wasn't the daughter of StarClan..they, they would have lived!" Twilightspeckle cried blaming herself. The dark tabby brushed his fur even closer.

"Nonsense!" Thunderclaw hissed. "It's not your fault. It was just, they,—," The tom lost his words as he touched his muzzle each to the small body's.

At night, two cats came in. Dovesong, and Thunderclaw's best friend, Weaselwhisker. Dovesong spoke gently, "We should all sit a vigil for them. They deserve to be known."

The two grieving mate's nodded as they each carried each kits in the scruff. They were light as feather, and never complained or wiggled free. *Because they're dead.*

Clan mates began to crowd around the unconscious kits that never had the opportunity to seek the world. Twilightspeckle announced, "My kits were born dead, but I believe they have an right to have their own names. I name this she kit, Fawnkit." She croaked her kits name.

"And I name this tom Fatekit." Thunderclaw whispered in the dead tom kit's wars as if speaking to him. MorningClan nodded an agreement as they all said one by one that these two kits deserved to see the world.

Twilightspeckle, Thunderclaw, Dovesong, and Weaselwhsiker sat the whole night, as the Stars glimmered, and the moon began to set. It was sunrise once more, while the two mate's grieved ignoring their hunger.

"It's time to burry them." Brackenleap, and a new elder, Deerfur meowed. It was time to let go of their kits.

Twilightspeckle and Thunderclaw went with them as they carried the two small bodies. They dug their grave a place the mate's has an memory of. A place where the sun sets beautifully.

"I think the kits would love it. Deerfur meowed kindly as he placed his tail on the fluffy black fur. Twilightspeckle only nodded, the pain in her heart too deep to speak.

"You could see the kits too if you come. It's processing." A familiar voice, Whalepaw's voice echoed in her ear. But other than her no cat seems to hear the voice. She thought it was just dizziness but Dustypaw's voice rang now,

"You will be there in few moment. Imagine, you, Whalepaw, Fawnkit, Fatekit, and you. It would be great!" She exclaimed. But in the deep oh Twilightspeckle's heart, her heart aches as if wondering what to do.

Suddenly, her weight began to be light. Her fur shimmered as she blinked. Strange warm scent wafted in her nose. Twilightspeckle didn't feel her weight anymore.

"Where's Twilightspeckle?" Her mate's worries.

"I'm right here Thunderclaw." She responded confused. But the dark tabby wasn't relaxed, his eyes wondered around the grave searching for something. *Her.*

"Twilightspeckle? Twilightspeckle!" Thunderclaw yowled as he looked around trying to find his mate. Brackenleap and Deerfur started looking around, as if she doesn't exist.

Why can't they see me? Twilightspeckle looked down. She, she saw her paws shimmer like star speckles. Her fur was even star speckle; like StarClan. Before the black she cat could say anymore, she faded

away.

Guide to the Stars of Blood Cats

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I think it would make much more sense if you have read the *Stars of Blood* series by me. But I hope you enjoy reading this.

This is an 'sub character' guide. So main character will not be on this.

Name: Vixennose

Appearance: White she cat with blue eyes and unusually pointed nose

Part of the Story: The step-mother of the main character, Twilightspeckle

Personality: Kind, gentle, caring, good mother

Background story: Vixennose mainly had a perfect life of a clan cat wish for. Although she has decided to split up with her mate Acornwind, she has had a good life and was determined to end the relationship with her former mate. Mothering Twilightspeckle was a great honor to her, although in some occasions it was hard for her to not brake the special she cat's heart. Vixennose did not find another love after Acornwind, but seeing her three precious grow up (Hollywhisker, Brightwind, and Twilightspeckle) was a enough joy for her. She does not have any heroic special past, as a normal apprentice and a normal warrior and queen.

Name: Dovesong

Appearance: Grey slender she cat with green eyes

Personality: My paced, doesn't really think about moods, great friend

Part of Story: Best friends to Twilightspeckle

Background: Dovesong was born to a near fully deaf mother, Dovesilence. Looking the exact same as her mother, her father Leafivy named her Dovekit. She has a good life of an warrior, friends, mate's, and loving family. She was the eagerest out of her siblings and was difficult to read cats mode in her apprentice age. As she grew she grown more matured becoming a loyal eager MorningClan warrior.

Name: Dovesilence

Appearance: Grey she cat with pale green eyes

Part of Story: Elder

Personality: Negative, shy, eager to prove herself

Background Story: Dovesilence was born with a far hearing, near being deaf. In her kithood she has had awful teasing but could not do anything about it. But when she ranked up to a apprentice although knowing she will never become a full warrior, she began to fall in love to Leafivy (Leafpaw at that time) and his smile made her day every morning. Eager to prove she can become a warrior as best as any other she began extra practices alone. Although her far hearing was a thing it would never heal, cats began to accept her determination. Leafivy started helping Dovesilence practice her move and think of a way to fight using her deafness. His voice was

like a light to her heart at that time her negative thoughts becoming positive each day. They soon twined each other's tail and touched their muzzle's together a great happiness granted. The leader at that time (Twirlingstar) gave her an warrior name, Dovesilence. But the she cat knew she can not be a warrior without becoming a stone for MorningClan to trip on. She herself addressed that she would become an elder a hard decision for any cat to make. Dovesilence is still happy with Leafivy visiting her every sunrise and sunfall. They soon had kits together difficult to raise but was a gift to them. The determined she cat never feels bad about her retirement, passing the knowledge to apprentices who would listen to her stories.

Name: Dustypaw

Appearance: (the pic is very wrong) nut brown fluffy she cat

Part of Story: Sister of Twilightspeckle

Personality: Kind, shy, trembles a lot, get pushed by her brother Whalepaw

Background story: Dustypaw, a StarClan born cat has always watched down her "alive" sister everyday. Although she enjoys bad loves her other littermate Whalepaw, she still wonders what Twilightspeckle is like. She always dreamed of the life Twilightspeckle was having, having dangers having a purpose to protect her clan mates, friends, a true warrior name, and a mate—. StarClan are not forbidden to have kits, though it is hard to grow strong love as living cats. Watching from the sky seeing her sister, Twilightspeckle touching muzzles with Thunderclaw and seeing their love grow made Dustypaw sometimes jealous. The StarClan born she cat will never hurt the living cats, but she was jealous of Twilightspeckle. She sometimes wonders why Twilightspeckle got to have a chance to live instead of her. But Dustypaw knew the

power of the prophecy, and how every cat just wants peace. She keeps her thoughts to herself, even hiding it from her brother Whalepaw.

Name: Fernfoot

Appearance: Slender black tom with white foots

Part of story: Medicine cat of Twilightspeckle's clan

Background story: Like most medicine cats, Fernfoot was destined to become an medicine cat. He was a quick learner having passion to herbs. He soon earned his medicine cat name Fernfoot, from his mentor, Mintflower. Out of age Mintflower died and Fernfoot has took her place. He was skilled and a loyal medicine cat. He was patient with his patients, though he sometimes let his harsh voice come out to stop the warriors and apprentices from whining. But it was a shock, when only the NoonClan medicine cat received the prophecy of Twilightspeckle. Fernfoot had not fully believed the other clan medicine cats, but did when Twilightspeckle has been sent. The medicine cat has many wonders and curiosity to the young destined she cat but he has treated her gently with care, like to annoy of his clanmates. Fernfoot soon received a eager medicine cat apprentice Blossomberry, enjoying teaching the young she cat. He was nor old or a young medicine cat, but his death was a tragedy when he was murdered. Every MorningClan cat knows this caring medicine cat could have served more moons, but he was sent to StarClan.

Name: Berrystar (Berryfur)

Appearance: red she cat with a fluffy white tail

Personality: Noble, loyal, strict,

Background Story: Berrystar was always a strict cat from kithood to warrior. She has always listened to her mentors orders and done the nasty tick duty without complaint. She had good friends to share to tongues, but sometimes even her Medicine cat friend Mintflower has to roll her eyes. But with her too strict behavior, she has perfectly passed the warriors assessment. Every MorningClan warrior knows she is a loyal god warrior (but strict), getting a apprentice of her own pretty soon. The apprentice, was Sandstar (Sandpaw at that time) At first it was only a mentor and apprentice, but they soon had interest in each other getting along romantically. But they did not confess their love until Sandstar has earned his warrior name. They were perfect mate's even though they were many moons older and younger. They soon had their own noble kits, Hollowbranch, Frostpelt, and Leafivy who grew into fine warriors. It was shocking that Sandstar has betrayed her and was planning to attack the clan. Berrystar was still not sure what caused him to do this, or why he has cooperated with the young warrior Lightpelt. She must move forward, taking the place of leader after the horrible betrayal. But StarClan was cruel to her. She had hers and Sandstars's kits. Berrystar was worried her clan mates might see her kits coldly. Her older kits were capable but being treated in their kithood would bring shame and hate to her kits. Her fear was useless, and her four kits, Racoonpaw, Ryepaw , Rockpaw, and Dolphinpaw was well treated and loved. She had hard time having the responsibilities of queen and leader, but it was fine with the support of her clanmates. Berrystar still doesn't know what caused Sandstar to do this, but she wanted to look ahead and not the past. And she also hoped to never see Sandstar's face again, not just because of her anger, but also not to let her kits have shame and look at the past once more.

Part 2

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Thunderclaw's Adherance

MorningClan

Leader: Berrystar Red she cat with fluffy white tail

Mate:(formerly) Sandstar

Son and daughters: Hollowbranch, Leafivy, and Frostpelt

Siblings: Acornwind

Deputy: Hollowbranch Light Black tom with yellow eyes

Mate: none

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: Leafivy and Frostpelt

Apprentice: Rockpaw

Medicine cat: Blossomberry cream she cat with blue eyes

Siblings: Gingerwhisker and Weaselfur

Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence

Warriors

Acronwind Thick-furred light brown tom that is fast and swift

Mate: Vixennose

Son and daughters: Quicksand, Windfoot, Dovesilence, Brightwind, and Hollywhisker.

Siblings: Berryfur

Apprentice: Lilacpaw

Cedarwind Cream tabby tom with amber eyes

Mate: Dovesong

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: None

Mapletongue Orange she cat with unusual reddish orange tongue

Mate: Quicksand

Son and daughters: Featherclaw, Fernfoot, Thunderclaw

Siblings: Deerfur

Leafivy Ginger tom with one stripe on the tail

Mate: Dovesilence

Son and daughters: Bladeclaw, Gingerwhisker, Weaselfur, and Dovesong

Siblings: Hollowbranch and Frostpelt

Frostpelt Beutiful White she cat with pretty blue eyes

Mate: Featherclaw

Sons and daughters: Vixennose (died)

Siblings: Leafivy and Hollowbranch

Quicksand Swift tabby brown tom

Mate: Maplemouth

Son and daughters: Featherclaw, Fernfoot, Thunderclaw

Siblings: Windfoot, and Dovesilence

Featherclaw Dark grey Tom with long sharp claws

Mate: none

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: Fernfoot, Thunderclaw

Apprentice: Racoonpaw

Bladeclaw Slender pale gold furred tom with sharp claws

Mate: None

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: Dovesong

Apprentice: Orangepaw

Dovesong Grey pretty she cat with blue eyes and feathery fur

Mate: Cedarwind

Son and daughters: None

Siblings: Bladeclaw

Apprentice:Dolphinpaw

Gingerwhisker Ginger she cat with orange eyes

Mate:None

Siblings: Weaselfur and Blossomberry

Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence

Apprentice: Ryepaw

Weaselfur grey tabby tom with amber eyes

Mate: Hollywhisker

Siblings: Gingerwhisker and Blossomberry

Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence

Thunderclaw Brown tabby tom with yellow eyes

Mate: Twilightspeckle (disappeared)

Son and daughters: Fatekit (died) Fawnkit (died)

Parents: Maplemouth and Quicksand

Brightwind tortoiseshell she cat

Mate: None

Son and daughters: None

Parents: Acornwind and Vixennose

Hollywhisker Pale brown tabby she cat

Mate: Weaselfur

Son and daughters: None

Parents: Vixennose and Acornwind

Apprentices

Orangepaw Flame orange tom with hazel yellow eyes

Mate: None

Son and daughters: None

Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence

Lilacpaw White she cat with one black ear and purplish blue eyes

Mate: None

Son and daughters: None

Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence

Racoonpaw Pale grey tom with striped tail

Mate: None

Son and daughters: None

Parents: Sandstar and Berrystar

Ryepaw dusty red she cat with green eyes

Mate: None

Son and daughters: None

Parents: Sandstar and Berrystar

Rockpaw Creamy brown tom

Mate: None

Son and daughters: None

Parents: Sandstar and Berrystar

Dolphinpaw light grey she cat

Mate: None

Son and daughters: None

Parents: Sandstar and Berrystar

Queens

Elders

Brackenleap Brown tom with grey eyes

Dovesilence Grey she cat with yellow eyes. She retired early do to half deaf.

Deerfur Brown tabby tom with white stripes and few spots

NoonClan

Leader: Runningstar

Deputy Yellowbird

NightClan

Leader Wavestar

Deputy Blueleaf

Rogues

Sandstar Pale brown tom with dusty yellow eyes.

Mate: (formerly) Berrystar

Son and daughters: Hollowbranch, Leafivy, and Frostpelt

Siblings:

Blood red long furred she cat

MorningClan: The palm tree forest is their main home that is sheltering the cats. In the left side of their territory, more endless sea is expanded where they mostly catch their food. Lobster Rocks is one of their good hunting grounds where they hunt lobsters. And the ocean is a place where they hunt fish of many different variety. MorningClan is known for their strange prey and their knowledge to not starve during leaf bare.

NoonClan: The Open area. NoonClan's camp is hard to find and

some rival clans suspect that they live under the ground. They eat and hunt in the open grass grounds but sleep and drink at a underground cave that gives them protection and shelter. NoonClan cats are known for using the grass grounds to help them track down prey and for loving the sun and never waking up in night.

NightClan: The tall grass and the hot springs. NightClan drinks water from the hot springs. They have tall grass to hide their appearance that is great for swiftly hunting down food and making an ambush attack. From many past legends, their rival clans think they have no right to think for theself and is a strong fighter.

Note, Credit, OC Art

[image] [image]

Note

This is my series book of book 2, and I do the way of write, publish, finish the whole book, than edit. There will be harsh sacrifices, and unusual death so turn around if you are unicorn lovers who never read depressing stories. There would grammar mistakes, no humans is perfect. I am happy to receive grammar errors, tips, and advices.

-October 14, 2019

Credit

Shadowheart_Warriors for the awesome cover once more

Kaylin_WC for her book "How to Fanfic" that gave me tips to write warriors fanfic

Luckythedragonet who gave me a experience that made me encouraged me to do a secret killer (It was on my Things I can do for Twilightspeckle to Face list but hasn't been decided until I read her book The Loving Killer)

Leafspots, Shadenight, and izzyfilms06 for providing books that helped with making the cats and for giving a guide of cat language p.

OC Art

Not all OC is here.

@-creamtea

Prologue

Three starry furred cats walked in the peaceful bay where plump crabs scrambled in and out. The bay was full of prey to hunt. One of the cat, a grey tom explained his eyes shone with happiness.

"This is StarClan's best hunting grounds! I bet I can catch the biggest prey!" A small tom boasted. He was a size of an small kit, but he has seen many moons of the clans, from the sky.

"Don't be such a braggart Whalepaw!"Whalepaw's star speckled sister, Dustypaw purred. She was an fluffy nut brown she cat and her fur shimmered with light. Her expression was excited to go on this hunt.

"I wonder what kind of hunting skills Leafivy taught you. Twilightpaw?" Whalepaw tilted his head to his other sister. Twilightpaw's eyes were clouded and not shimmering like her siblings. She jumped back to the present world noticing she hadn't listened to her brother.

"Sorry, I wasn't listening." Twilightpaw nervously apologized though her thoughts swirled somewhere else. Dustypaw rested her tail on Twilightpaw's back.

"It's okay. I know you miss MorningClan but I bet we could have fun like you did back than. It will take time, but I'm just glad I'm finally with my sister." The brown she cat gently meowed her eyes warm and thoughtful. Her jumpy brother nodded an agreement,

"Yeah, it must be hard leaving the cats you once known. But they will some day join you in StarClan, until than we could fill up the memories we should have had together." Whalepaw reasoned. Twilightspeckle made an small smile. Her thoughts blew away when two body's tackled in her thick fur.

"Mommy show us the hunting crouch!" One of Twilightspeckle's kits, no she and Thunderclaw's kits squeaked. It was Fawnkit,

names after by his father.

Twilightspeckle smiled affectionately and gave a quick grooming lick on the kit and Fatekit. They were two perfect kits that she and Thunderclaw would have raised as an family.

"You first crouch low." The mother explained as the two kits crouched down low their back leg wiggling with excitement. Twilightspeckle purred, "Keep your tail low Fawnkit! But good job on crouching low. Fatekit, tuck your legs a little closer." She instructed as the two young kits did what they were told.

Fawnkit twitched his right ear and started to creep towards to a palm tree. His paws were light and his leg tucked in. He did it perfectly like their father, which made the new StarClan warrior stabbed in a painful thorn. The small tom kit suddenly pounced and he came back with an crab in his mouth.

"I did it mommy! I bet I'm going to be the best hunter in the whole clan!" Fawnkit boasted that made Fatekit angry.

"No I will!" And she dropped into a hunters crouch but not low as her brother. She slithered to a crab nearby but the prey realized as it scrambled away. "Shark dung!" She spat jealous of her brother. Twilightspeckle remembered a time when she was still an apprentice, and Thunderclaw kept on catching more prey than her as she missed her kill. Fawnkit and Fatekit was like a copy of her apprenticeship.

"Your thinking about something else again." Whalepaw grunted. Twilightspeckle sorrier once more.

"Don't be harsh brother, it's hard." Dustypaw, her sister shushed the brother with a flick of her tail. Sea breeze swooshed around as Dustypaw's nut brown fur whistled. "Twilightspeckle, I need to talk to you in private." She said and signaled her to come. Whalepaw followed too, but stopped when Dustypaw whispered something in his ear. He nodded than padded away to play with the kits.

When the sisters were alone, Dustypaw asked. "I'm sorry." She said. No, it was not her fault, it was Twilightspeckle's. The black she cat

felt ashamed.

"You have nothing to be sorry about." Twilightspeckle soothed as she patted the nit brown fur with her tail.

"But Twilightspeckle," Dustypaw continued, "I was one of the cats who suggested for you to come back to StarClan where you were suppose to be. The prophecy was fulfilled, the clans were at peace, I thought you would be happy to be with us, Instead, I made you unhappy." She sobbed. The prophecy was fulfilled.

"No you thought you were doing the right thing. I would have loved to be with my family but..." Twilightspeckle broke off. She but her lips for a moment, but continued to speak. "I made an new family. A new family with Thunderclaw." She meowed with determination.

Was the prophecy fulfilled and are the clans going to last peace? Twilightspeckle's mind was on this, instead of her sister's consideration. Yes, the black she cat found the murderer that has been slowly killing the clans but Sandstar was still alive. Blood was lurking around the ground ready for revenge. Did the hero fulfilled her prophecy to become an true hero?

"I know, you and Thunderclaw has an strong bond." Dustypaw meowed. "And the bond will never get separated, not even now." She looked at the sky that was also star speckled. "Remember the time when Fernfoot said there was an another prophecy?" The nut brown she cat asked. Twilightspeckle nodded carefully.

"I sensed that prophecy to him, and it might relate to you and Thunderclaw..." Silence took the hunting grounds for a moment. For a brief second, Twilightspeckle couldn't hear birds chirping ether songs.

"Can you tell me the prophecy?"

"One must put what is important, or poison of the clans will take over." Dustypaw meowed the strange words. Power was what the words had making both she cats fur bristle.

"I thought," Dustypaw explained her starry eyes looking at

Twilightspeckle's. "The one was you. But it wasn't, the important thing didn't feel right with you. You never made any decision that was difficult." The black she cat understood what her sister was saying.

"That means..."

"Yes, the prophecy is about to rise. And I feel like it is Thunderclaw to decide the fate of the clans."

Chapter 15

A big brown tom curled up in his nest paws covering his face. It was still sun high, but he tended not to go out. Few cats peeked into the den he was laying down, and left in a quick second.

Thunderclaw never twitched a tail or groomed his glossy pelt. Are you punishing me StarClan? He asked in his mind thinking about three cats that he sweared to protect with his life. Thunderclaw's beloved mate, Twilightspeckle, and his born-dead two kits, Fawnkit and Fatekit. The tabby tom failed to protect them, but protect from what?

The tom unsheathes his claw dunking deep into the sand. I wished I at least had the chance to protect them. Twilightspeckle disappeared into nowhere and my kits just popped into the world dead. Thunderclaw wanted to have an chance to protect them. He would have fought any fierce rogue for his family, hunt until his body went limp, and give his own life if it is to save them. But Thunderclaw never had a chance to, the loss was helpless.

While the miserable tom still grieved after the loss of three family members two days ago, a cat finally walked in and started to comfort Thunderclaw. It was Weaselfur, his best friend.

"Berrystar asked if you want to come for tonight's full moon meeting." Weaselfur asked carefully with comforting licks to groom his fur. Twilightspeckle would let out a murrow of laughter seeing his glossy pelt. But the purr would not be heard until moons later until Thunderclaw is ready to join StarClan.

"Go away." The grumpy tom mumbled and turned his back to Weaselfur. He flattened his ears and dropped his tail. Weaselfur will never understand, he has an good strong mate that would bare a fine litter of kits someday.

"You might see a sign from Twilightspeckle." His friend encouraged and nudged Thunderclaw's cheeks with his own. The tabby twitched

his ear by his mats's name. He lazily woke up and padded out the den settling around cats who has been chosen to go to the full moon gathering. Some cats who saw him widened their eyes by his appearance.

"Is every cat here?" Berrystar asked. She made an swift flick her tail to follow once she saw her fellow warriors prepared. Thunderclaw laced slower to give space for himself from his clan mates. The night was very cold without Twilightspeckle's fluffy fur to brush together. The ton's eyes were far with memory and sorrow with pain.

"Thunderclaw," A soothing voice meowed next to his ear. The sad warrior raised his dipped head and met the cat's green eyes. "Are you okay?" Brightwind asked gently her eyes blinking. Thunderclaw growled in his heart by her appearance. He hated this tortoiseshell she cat.

"I'm fine." The brown tom spat than moved faster away from the she cat. Brightwind didn't seem to mind and paced herself faster too.

"Don't grieve too long. Elders always say to us that we are young enough to have time to gain happiness later on." Brightwind meowed cheerfully. Did she inch a little closer? Thunderclaw moved away from her sleek fur and made room for himself. He shuffled away to a different cat to escape from the annoying she cat.

"Stop being so rude Thunderclaw." His mother, Maplemouth grunted. Thunderclaw's mother never understands with Brightwind since she's the daughter of her good old friend Vixennose.

"I don't need a cat to be in my way and fuss all over when I'm trying to grieve." Thunderclaw hissed his eyes glaring at the tortoiseshell. Maplemouth answered gently,

"But look at her, she wants to be with you and you acted so rude." The mother flicked her tail to the sad-looking Brightwind. Mother knows nothing about that annoying flea-pelt! Thunderclaw only let out a small grunt for an reply. Maplemouth began to fuss again, "It doesn't have to be now, but someday you should stop grieving for

Twilightspeckle and move on possibly finding another mate."

She said thoughtfully although those words had nothing wistful. The son growled, "It's only been two days after she disappeared. I'm not going to give up on her until I know she's dead and Brightwind will certainly be not my mate."

"Have respect to your mother!" Maplemouth walked her son's back with her tail. "Don't be so mean." She said half amused and half understanding tone. After the son and mother stopped chatting, Brightwind paced herself forward and nudged closer to Thunderclaw.

"The sky is clear tonight Thunderclaw." Brightwind purred happily. Why is she flittering with me!?

The tabby tom ignored the tortoiseshell and paced forward away. But the aggressive she cat never even thought of giving up.

"C'mon you grumpy tom stop being embarrassed. I know you liked me more than Twilightspeckle." Brightwind has gone too deep into Thunderclaw's nerves.

"What do you know? Twilightspeckle is my mate, and you will never be mine." He spat than paced himself even faster keeping distance from the tortoiseshell. His yellow eyes glanced to her side that he saw the reflection of Brightwind dropping her tail and flattening her ears. Maybe I was too harsh...Thunderclaw shook his head. No, she deserved it. She threatened Twilightspeckle.

But Thunderclaw knew he was being too rude. He knew he was being grumpy. And he knew he was just worried about Twilightspeckle, more than his kits. She disappeared, and Thunderclaw was worried about the latest threats that are alive like Sandstar and Blood. Could the two evil rogues stole Twilightspeckle and keep her hostage for revenge? But their scents should have been left in the territory. And how can they do it so silently?

MorningClan arrived at the part where the seawater splits the island and land. As loving the ocean more than crossing a palm tree bridge, the clan swimmer to the island their fur wet with sea water.

Thunderclaw enjoyed the dip as he let himself ride on the wave.

When MorningClan arrived, they were last and the meeting started in a second. Wavestar spoke first. "The prey is running well in NightClan. A queen has gave birth and two apprentices have become an full warrior. Doemouse and Quicktwirl!"

"Doemouse! Quicktwirl! Doemouse! Quicktwirl!" All the clans chanted their names happily NightClan the loudest. Wavestar coughed a little than stepped down. Thunderclaw realized that the NightClan leader was turning old, and his leadership will soon end. He had white fur all over, and he wasn't sure but Wavestar's muzzle was fully grey.

Runningstar stepped forward than announced that prey was running well and a pair of snakes was spotted but killed later. MorningClan's leader went last.

"Before I say anything, I would like to announce that the daughter of StarClan went missing." Gasps occurred as cats let out a cry of horror. But Thunderclaw was even in more pain, he couldn't even let out a mew of sadness.

"What do you mean?" A she cat asked when the cry's die down.

Berrystar tended to not meet the askers gaze and spoke bitterly. "She went missing without out a trace, without scent markers." The leader croaked. One of the cat spat.

"She's the daughter of StarClan! Why did you let the saver of the clans gone?" Yowls of agreement echoed across the clearing. Runningstar growled,

"MorningClan should have never took Twilightspeckle in. NoonClan would have managed better." The MorningClan warriors hissed but soon stopped when senior warriors warned that this was suppose to be an peaceful night. But the tension was growing stronger as cats began to form groups by clans.

"My clan has done their best, and we treated her like a true clan mate." Berrystar meowed coolly. One of the medicine cat who had

an small cat close as if protecting him, raised her paw for voice. Once one of the leader gave an approving nod, Marigoldseed spoke.

"Perhaps she had left on her own will. Some cats are desired to travel, like the Tale of Four." Tale of Four is one of the most popular legends known in the clans. Four cats left their clan to seek new places, and they later on found a new territory for them to live. One of the four found a different style to live instead of an clan cat. It was only a legend, but perhaps Marigoldseed was right. *But Twilightspeckle would never leave me, that's impossible.*

Thunderclaw raised his paw, he wanted to speak for his mate. He knew Twilightspeckle the best. Her loneliness, her sadness, and the trouble of being called the daughter of StarClan. No cat realized that except Thunderclaw.

Berrystar flicked her tail. "Twilightspeckle is not a cat like that. She loves her clan more than she loves herself. And it would be unreasonable is she left during burying our dead kits."

Wavestar and NightClan nodded understandably but Runningstar did not back down. "I believe it was MorningClan who caused it. They shattered the blessing of StarClan. And the moon is still clear, they are approving my choice. We're going NoonClan. And remember this Berrystar." He said one last time before leaving. "That NoonClan will fight for what is right and honor StarClan. We will do what is right, unlike you shark hearts."

The full moon meeting was dismissed as cats gathered around forming a group to leave. Weaselfur called on Thunderclaw that they must get going but he looked at the stars one last time. Please StarClan, I will do anything for Twilightspeckle. Please tell me how I can get her back. He prayed than with heavy paws, he went his way to his clan mates. When MorningClan was heading back home, Brightwind fluttered to Thunderclaw again. He made an excuse that he was tired and wanted to be left alone. It was a nice thing to do, but the brown tom felt guilty when the face of the crystal blue eyed she cat came in his mind.

Yep Twilightspeckle's gone guys. I checked how many words I have

for the 1st time (I never knew they existed) and I had about 1K words.

Chapter 16

On the way back to camp, his clan mates were cursing words to Runningstar. Thunderclaw decided to stay silent making a gap between him and his clan mates. Especially Brightwind.

Night breeze whistled in Thunderclaw's sensible ears. He twitched the right and looked up in the sky. So many stars, so many warriors that has been a true hero at one time. Generations through generations. Those stars were a hero, but the tom was mad for separating him and his mate to an unknown place, not even know what happened to Twilightspeckle. Was she dead? Or was she desperately living in a unknown place?

MorningClan reached to their clan cats going to other warriors that had stayed behind do share the story, Thunderclaw went straight to the warrior den, curled up in his moss nest. He placed his tail on covering his eyes avoiding to meet any cat's gaze. Thunderclaw's yellow eye closed as he drifted to sleep, hopefully seeing Twilightspeckle the next morning their fur brushing together.

****

Thunderclaw woke up not in his nest, but in a dark shadowy bay. There was an endless water place like MorningClan's territory, except the ocean was black. No sun light shimmered the ocean like it did in the ocean the tom knows. It was dark and gloomy, no life swam in the water. The life less water stretched endlessly across in the horizon.

"Where am I?" Thunderclaw murmured staring at horror on the gloomy ocean. This was not the sea water that he has always known, it was as if staring at a blood of pools.

"Your at my ocean." A meow jumped him back, his back lungeing into battle position. Thunderclaw saw an gold tom, with an nasty scar on his right cheeks. The tom hissed like an added and his muscles tensed. He was almost more trained than the best warriors

in the clans. A rogue perhaps? But Thunderclaw was curled up in his nest a moment ago.

"What do you mean your ocean?" Thunderclaw growled. He circled around the golden tom trying to hind his fear scent being from the size of his opponent. Cold wind blew, just when the tabby was about to pounce, the golden tom sat down and started to groom his fur.

The warrior stared in shock. He relaxed his shoulders a little staring at the tom.

"Hello." The monstrous cat that was just before greeted. "I am Snakefang, I am here to bring back your mate." Thunderclaw sat in blank not believing his ears.

"Can you repeat that again?"

Snakefang rolled his eyes than meowed. "I am here to bring back your Twilightspeckle." He repeated again. Is he a StarClan cat that they blessed me? But Snakefang's fur was not star speckled, disguising, filthy, and shaggy more than Thunderclaw's glossy pelt.

"Is this true? And where is Twilightspeckle?" The tabby tom lashed out his tail, in deep of his yellow eyes, hope splashed. Snakefang smiled kindly.

"Twilightspeckle's in StarClan, she's living with her true kin." He said smiling. Something tickled in Thunderclaw's heart about the golden tom. A beam of light, with a shadow behind.

"She's safe? Can, can she come back?" Thunderclaw asked his voice trembling with happiness. Snakefang purred.

"Oh, she certainly can, but she just needs a little push to cut out from StarClan's blood." He said. Cold breeze whistled again blowing both of the tom's fur. Their eyes met staring at each other. Thunderclaw finally relaxed fully his tail neatly wrapped around his paws.

"Please! I'll do anything!" He exclaimed full of hope almost leaping from his paws. Twilightspeckle, I'll do whatever it takes to get you

back.

The sound of crow echoed in the dark sea. The sand was dark and hard, instead of smooth, but it almost turned into a paradise for Thunderclaw. This was a place where he was giving the chance to save his mate.

"Please do not rush my new friend." He purred. "Please meet my friends first." Snakefang flicked his tail as three shadows came. They were big, bigger than Thunderclaw but Snakefang was bigger.

Snakefang explained. "This is my fellow clan mates, Addertail, Fickergaze, and Drownspirit." He said waving his tail at three cats. Addertail was an tabby light brown she cat with white face and underbelly, slightly smaller than the rest. She had brightness in her eyes like a kit dreaming to become leader.

"Hi!" Addertail greeted with an full smile. "I'm Addertail, and I'm Snakefang's sister." She said rubbing her cheeks to her brother. She doesn't seem bad but what was this feeling that shook Thunderclaw's heart? Perhaps it was just the place that was making him feel that. But what was this place? He had one thought, but how can that be when they are so nice to him?

"And I am Flickergaze." A low pitched, smushed face tom greeted. His black fur was thin his pink skin almost visible. Thunderclaw tried to not let a disguised face by Flickergaze's looks. The tom continued, "I'm Snakefang's close friend ever since we were kits. Right Snakefang?"

"Yes," Snakefang answered swallowed deep in his memory of his apprenticeship. "Good times fellow friend." Drownspirit nodded.

"I miss this time. Except for the accident of course." He turned his head towards Thunderclaw. "I am also a fellow friend of Snakefang, and mate's to Addertail. Nice to meet you Thunderclaw. I know we will, get along." Why is my heart feeling unease?

Snakefang interruptted. "It is time for Thunderclaw to wake up in the present world. See you next night."

****

Thunderclaw found himself around the sleeping warriors. He shook his head and tiptoed out of the warriors day dodging the senior warriors. Once he got to the clearing he stared at the sky that had bare sunlight, twilight, when Twilightspeckle was born.

He thought about his dream. Snakefang, Addertail, Flickergaze, and Drownspirit. They were all kind caring cats, but the place. It was dull and dim where no stars shined itself and dark ocean swirled. Thunderclaw knew where he has just went, a place where no warriors should go after death.

The tom thought about Snakefang's word about Twilightspeckle. Can he really bring Twilightspeckle back? And can he really be trusted? Thunderclaw was lost, he wanted guidance from his fellow mate. Her gentle knowledge, her playful words, her determination to save anything at all cost.

Thunderclaw was called in a border patrol by Featherclaw. The tabby grumbled than padded to them where the rest of the patrol was. Oh great, Brightwind.

When the border patrol left camp, the tortoiseshell started doing her own thing again.

"Hi sweet." Brightwind made the 'i' part of hi unnecessary long and he called him sweet. One of the warriors in the patrol, Gingerwhisker gave an surprised blink, than licked her mouth. Thta ginger she cat loves gossip, what has this tortoiseshell done?

Thunderclaw paced up and without thinking, he has unsheathe his claws out. Gingerwhisker made an silent ooo than observed closely to the drama. Brightwind giggles than paced herself up almost trying to brush their furs.

"Don't leave me you grumpy fur-ball!" She said teasingly like Twilightspeckle would like to say. But Brightwind's high annoying voice made the tom more mad and lashed out his tail.

"Stay away from me." He growled and Featherclaw, lead of the patrol, realized the drama that was happening.

"We have a duty to do. I expect better from you two." Featherclaw meowed with a warning voice. This was all because of this stupid fur ball!

Brightwind blinked a few times, and when Featherclaw turned his head back, she whispered. "We're okay as long as we are together right?" The tabby took a deep breath. How can he consume his anger when she is so annoying?

Thunderclaw wished his real mate was here. She was too determined and brave sometimes that he had to save her life few times. Her wanderlust was strong to risk her unborn kits too. But Thunderclaw was amazed by that. She was a great cat, a cat that is a amazing mate, a cat that is his goal, a cat that he should adore. Unlike Brightwind.

Suddenly, Featherclaw stopped the patrol with a flick of his tail. He than whispered, "NoonClan."

Surely, NoonClan cats scented around them their tingling grass scent stomping the sand. Thunderclaw wrinkled his nose for a bit but than focused on spying.

"Come out." A big tom lashed out his tail. They seemed to realize their appearance. Featherclaw responded.

"Hello Gooseflight." He greeted coolly his gaze cold as ice.

"Hello to you too Featherclaw." Gooseflight remained calm his large strong muscles showing. The NoonClan Warrior was slightly even bigger than him.

"Why have you come?" Featherclaw asked politely his muscles tensed.

Gooseflight responded his voice freezing than the chilling sea water in leaf bare. "We are not here for a fight. We have come to warn you that we will attack if you do not give the daughter of StarClan back, and this time to us."

Daughter of StarClan. Twilightspeckle hated being called that. Thunderclaw hid his deep low growl forcing.

"Very well." The lead of the MorningClan patrol nodded. "Than I will give the message to Berrystar. Leave our territory now or we will have a war." Gooseflight and his patrol left peacefully. Thunderclaw dawn that they were all trained muscular warriors that might outmatch him. He shivered as a sign of war was coming.

Chapter 17

Thunderclaw again curled up in his nest his tail covering his eyes. It was still sun high, but his grieve never twitched an whisker by the shining sunlight.

"Get out of your nest!" Maplemouth suddenly yelled in Thunderclaw's ear as he bristled his fur. He lunged into battle position, but after his mother in sight, he relaxed his muscles.

"You grieve too long." The mother growled, "Are you going to let grieve take over your to see the path ahead? Are you just going to do nothing when you there is danger creeping over every corner perhaps going to strike your other loved one?" The son stared in shock by his mother's harsh words.

"No," Thunderclaw answered bitterly. "But I'm not letting go of Twilightspeckle too fast, her body was not found anyway." He snapped. Maplemouth, having the same stubbornness as her son, did not back down.

"So your just going to curl up in your nest, and wait for Twilightspeckle to appear out of nowhere?" She lashed out her tail, as some of the moss of some cat else's nest broke apart a little. Yes. He wanted to say. She was still living, although being dragged to StarClan. Surely the only way to retrieve her was to pray she would appear?

Maplemouth hissed again. "I thought I taught my son to look for a bright future, but also reminding himself to grieve for his loved ones. To not look at backwards forever, giving glances, and keep moving forward." The orange tongue is his mother's showed while

growling.

"It's not fair!" Thunderclaw wined like when he was curled up in Maplemouth's tummy. "I never got to have a chance to save her! She just, disappeared!" He cried thinking about Twilightspeckle's open blue eyes. Her wisdom, her fluffy fur that fluffed up whenever he teased her.

Maplemouth nodded. "I know, my former mate died like that too." She said bitterly. My mother had an mate before father? The she cat continued.

"His name was Lightheart. He was perfect, beautiful cream fur perfectly groomed, open orange eyes that sensed every paw step, adorable smile that lightened up my day. I loved him, and he loved me back." Maplemouth lost in her memory spoke. That's why mother named Lightpelt Lightkit.

"But once, when I had white cough, Lightheart went to a border patrol. The patrol ended with a fight, and he lost his life." The mother said bitterly. Thunderclaw felt bad for her, she suffered, and she could not have a chance to save her love. "I grieved, long. About a full moon that I grieved making no contact with clan mates. But I found new love, and had kits."

She meowed warmly, looking at her one son and Quicksand that was chatting with the other warriors. Maybe it was time for Thunderclaw to move on. Perhaps not Brightwind, but some cat else, or never take a mate. He shook his thoughts away. It's different. I know that Twilightspeckle is in StarClan, in a wrong kind of way.

Maplemouth softened her emotion, than padded out of the den. Than a familiar fur came in, obviously, Brightwind.

"Hi Thunderclaw!" She purred making her 'i' of hi long. "Want to stretch your legs by a hunt?" He did want to stretch his legs, not considering the fact of Brightwind's annoyingness. Thunderclaw only nodded, padding outside the den.

He looked around, where was the hunting patrol? Brightwind

bounced up and down. "We're going together, just the two of us."

Wind blew, cold, it almost blew in Thunderclaw's heart. A stab of agony pain, thinking how dumb it was that he trusted the she cat without thinking anything. I'm so sorry Twilightspeckle! The tabby nodded.

Don't be—

What was that voice? He shook his weird thoughts away. The emotional pain healed, remembering what Maplemouth has told him. She moved on even though Lightheart's death has caused a great pain.

No, he thought again. Snakefang told him that he can get Twilightspeckle back.

With the heavy foot steps, he followed Brightwind for a hunt. He tried to make a gap between him and the she cat, but Brightwind destroyed those effort. She even tried to slightly brush their fur. Did that tortoiseshell think he did not realize that?

Thunderclaw scented a crab, and lunged into a hunting crouch. His muscles tensed tucked in neatly and tails low. He stalked the crab silently his warriors skills not making a slight sound of sand falling. He pounced, killing the crab with a swift killing bite. The watery taste of crab smelled in his nose.

"Great catch!" Brightwind praised. Her whiskers raised, also with the face of an full smile. Flittering was her thing was it not?

The tabby grunted, than carried on with the hunt. After few more catches, he and Brightwind padded back to camp. They had quite an good hunt, three crabs, one lobster, and two fishes. These prey will fill up the fresh kill pile for today.

"Thunderclaw," Brightwind meowed with a low voice without the spark she always put when flittering with a tom. Her orange eyes were firm, not the one she always looks at Thunderclaw. "Do you hate me?"

The question was shocking, like seeing a kit turn into vicious

badgers. Thunderclaw walked in silence, wanting to avoid that question. "I don't hate you," He chose his words. "I do not look as you with love, my heart is only with Twilightspeckle."

"Okay." Brightwind said in a obvious tone. "I know it is too soon to move on. But I will get your heart."

This time, Thunderclaw did not refuse too badly. Maybe that could be true, maybe he will move on like Maplemouth. Maybe he will never find her as a true mate.

"Perhaps." Is what all he answered.

****

"Hey Thunderclaw." Snakefang greeted in a friendly tone. The brown tom found himself lying between Snakefang, Addertail, Drowningspirit, and Flickergaze.

"Hi." Thunderclaw greeted back shuffling his feet. He wanted to arch his back but decided not to. "So how can I get Twilightspeckle back?"

"That's easy." Snakefang said wisely. "I just have to go to her and tell her a secret passageway where she can come back to the living."

The tabby twitched his ear. That easy? "Please, can you do it!"

The massive golden tom thought for a moment and made a quick lick on his mouth. "You have to have a deal with me though."

"What is it?" He wanted to say, I will do anything! But promises are dangerous, his mother once said.

"You have to come to us to meet every night. We train and stuff if that's all right with you." Snakefang answered signing a order to Addertail.

Addertail explained. "We keep our claws unsheathe if that is what you were worrying about by the tales of the elders. We just do combat and stuff and my brother is a great fighter so he teach us cool moves like this one. Drowningspirit, please demonstrate with me."

Drowningspirit nodded and lunged into battle position. Before he can do anything, Addertail quickly ran towards him. Just before they were close enough for Drowningspirit to strike, Addertail quickly dropped flat her belly touching the sand and legs sticking to the ground. The tom missed his strike and before he can react to the unusual defense, Addertail whacked Drowiningspirit's right foot as he broke his balance. The she cat quickly lunged and pounced on the tom's underbelly as she landed her paws on the tom.

"That was...amazing." Thunderclaw breathed. He never saw this kind of move before. Snakefang the mentor puffed out his chest proudly.

"I call it Snake Drop. I invented it." This tom was creative. If this move was used on him, he would never win. "So what do you think?"

Thunderclaw nodded an agreement. Moves like these will help his clan mates win. "Why will you teach me these skills?"

"That," Flickergaze answered for Snakefang. "Is because we want to pass down the skill to live cats. I'm supposing you have never been taught Snake Drop before?"

That was true, he has never seen a cool move like this.

"And," Snakefang continued about the bargain. "Please find my daughter and welcome her to MorningClan."

"Who is your daughters?" Thunderclaw asked. Kin of a cat like him deserve to be in the clan.

"Blood. She has the same ear shape as me right?" He showed his ear that was tall and pointy,p. Thunderclaw could not remember much about Blood but he felt like she did have pointy ears.

"But she almost killed my mate!" He meowed horrified. But the golden tom did not retreat, he gave a kit frown.

"Please Thunderclaw, she deserve a second chance. I was the cause of her emotion control struggle and her horrible life." He meowed darkly. "I fell in love with a she cat that was in so what called a Army. She was not the prettiest she cat in the world but she cheered me up, gave wisdom, and lightened my day. And sooner or later, we had a kit. One, but enough for both of us."

The kit must be Blood. And Twilightspeckle told me that Blood has grown up in a miserable place where toms rule and she cat are viewed as weak called an Army.

"My dear mate was not aloud out of the Army toms' sight. I was planning to save them when my kit was old enough but I died in a battle. My daughter grew, and she was declared a ugly she cat. If I had not died and left my mate and Blood behind, she would have never turned out to be like this. Please she deserve a second chance."

Thunderclaw nodded persuaded. Blood did have a tragedy past. It sounded to him that she deserved to be given another chance.

Snakefang looked at his stormy yellow gaze. "Persuade Berrystar. Bring my daughter to your clan. And she must have a second chance."

The MorningClan warrior nodded. This was a hard task, but it was giving a chance to what Blood deserved, and part of the deal to bring Twilightspeckle back...

Blood has come back! Yeah, she wasn't going to be the Trio Bad Cats (includes Sandstar and Lightpelt) What do you readers think? Does Blood deserve a second chance?

BTW do you guys want names for the chapters?

Chapter 18

"Please send a search party. Or let me find her." Thunderclaw pleaded to his leader, Berrystar. She shook her noble head again.

"I am sorry Thunderclaw, but war is coming. We need every warrior." The leader showed no signs to change her mind. "I agree that Blood deserves a second chance. But we must not risk our warriors for her. We will do once there is peace."

Will peace ever come? Thunderclaw wondered to himself. Twilightspeckle's appearance has kept the clans together for a very long time, but even her would not keep the peace forever. As she disappeared peace ended, as war began to rise. Clans were like that. They compete to survive, though they are clans as one.

"Very well." The tabby tom nodded forcefully shoving out his growl. Convincing Berrystar was not going to happen, there is only one way.

"Wait," The leader stopped his way out of the leader den. "Do not be blind young Thunderclaw. Place the clan loyalty above everything."

Berrystar must have realized he was going to sneak off! She was wise, Thunderclaw will not be able to trick her that easily. Than he must convince her, no matter what.

"We might be too late if we wait for peace." He kept his voice calm. "Peace will never last long even though the peace comes from sacrifices."

The she cat twitched her tail to let the tom go on. "If Blood decides to join, showing loyalty, respect, and knowing what she has done wrong, she will be a great help for the war. She is skilled, I can afford that."

Berrystar nodded. "Very well. But you must promise me two things." She meowed.

"Find her by moon high today. And if she is willing to join the clan, you must be with her at all times. And I mean all. Mentor her to become a MorningClan warrior."

"Thank you Berrystar." The tom nodded eagerly and stepped out of the den. He rushed towards the camp exit desired to find the she cat. He began to his long traveling aline.

The sun was already sun high, and it was beginning to be hot. Beginning of green leaf have come, sucking energy of the young tom. Thunderclaw could not find a trace of a Blood. He was already far outside of MorningClan territory walking along the thunder path. It was already past NoonClan's territory too, as moor stretched wide and endlessly. He has never known land can be this big like the ocean.

Maybe he should use his brain. Thunderclaw looked for a fellow loner that might know better. He soon found a light yellow tabby crouching.

"Hi!" Thunderclaw greeted. The yellow cat jumped as the mouse scrambled away. Her fur bristled and puffed out her pretty coat.

"You made my mouse go away!" The yellow she cat hissed lunging into battle position. Maybe that was not a smart move.

"Sorry. Can I ask you something?" He asked.

"What?"

Thunderclaw was delited to have a cat who was willing to help. "I'm looking for a fluffy red she cat. She has pointy ears too."

The yellow she cat looked shocked and relaxed her position. "Are you sure? I know where she is but I suggest you to turn back and leave instantly."

"I need to take her to my home. Do you know where she is?" The tom asked hopefully. The she cat nodded.

"She lives with me. Part of the Army. Are you sure you want to come? They might hold you as prisoners." She checked looking horrified. Was the Army crueler than he thought?

He nodded, and the she cat nodded back. "I'll take you to our present camp. My name is Lemon, yours?" Lemon asked and flicked her tail to follow.

"My name is Thunderclaw." Lemon nodded and padded across the moor. The camp was not that far and they soon found the entrance to it. The yellow she cat ordered,

"Think before you speak. Your life depends on it."

Lemon rustled from the bush as Thunderclaw followed. There were countless cats almost outnumbering the clan. Mostly toms in fact.

"What's this Lemon?" A grey tabby with white underbelly and face asked, unusually. He went to Lemon's side and made it brush their furs. He rubbed his coat to the yellow she cat, and she smiled politely.

"I found him in our territory Vulture. I'm sorry, I didn't catch any prey. I promise to go hunting again today." Lemon replied with a high pitched purr. She showed no sign of hesitate or anger, Thunderclaw thought about what Twilightspeckle described of the Army. She cat known as weak their job only to flirt with toms, as toms rule them and demand what to do.

"Oh Lemon dear," Vulture let out a bizarre murrow of laughter. "Make sure you add sweetheart."

"Of course." The she cat replied with a nod. She gave a silent signal with her gaze to Thunderclaw. This was how the Army works, she cats flittering with toms. He realized that Lemon was classified as pretty and beautiful in his opinion. Of course, not prettier and beautiful as Twilightspeckle his mate. Perhaps this was how Lemon was usually treated and he wondered how they treated Blood. His mate's explanation to Blood's past spiked his heart.

"Hello. My name is Vulture, and we are known as the Army. How

can we help you?" Vulture asked . Thunderclaw remembered the tip the yellow tabby has given, think before you speak.

"Greetings. My name is Thunderclaw. I am a loner close to where your territories are." He greeted. He decided that telling he was here to retrieve Blood was unwise, and he would rescue her secretly later. The Army was big, and one warrior would be outmatched. "I heard about the Army, and I loved how they lived. I was hoping to join."

Vulture, the purplish black tom considered for a bit. "Very well. We would see your skills for couple of sunrises and see if you are eligible to be in the Army. Soldiers," He turned to the other cats. "I give all permission, as the leader of the Army, for this young tom Thunderclaw to become an fellow visitor. Treat him like your campmates, and let us see if he is fit enough to become an fellow Soldier!"

The Army cheered especially the toms. She cats mostly stayed in the back of the crowd except for the ones who was probably forcefully dragged out of the toms. They glanced with hostile eyes, if deciding he was going to be cruel like the rest.

"Zen," Vulture faced a silver grey tom with few black spots. "Please show our guest around camp and about us. Soldiers, dismissed." He waved his tail cats returning to their dens and prey. Few toms greeted Thunderclaw giving hearty welcomes. Zen appeared with a whole smile.

"Hello Thunderclaw. Let's show you our camp shall we?" He meowed. He would be ranked as a senior warrior in the clans respected by clan mates. The two toms started a tour around camp. Zen showed the Soldiers den, in other words Warriors Den, and the Novice Den, Apprentices Den, She Cats Den, first command den and so on. They had a den for retired Soldiers who they were cared with respect.

Zen explained about the Army. "In our Army, toms are responsible for fighting and hunting. She cats jobs is to mostly take care of the toms. We view them as weak and toms as strong fighters. They produce liters of kits for us for the Army to go on."

She cats viewed as weak. What Twilightspeckle has said.

"She cats have higher rank than Novices, though lower than full Soldiers." Zen explained. "We, the Army, takes ranks very seriously. Vulture is first in command, Hurricane if the second in command, Dune is the third in command, and I am in fourth command. Than goes the soldiers, she cats, and Novice. Kits are the treasure to us, and it is our duty to protect them at all cost. Once the first in command decides the kit is ready to take ranks, they become Novices. And once they have mastered the skills of the Army, they become full Soldiers."

Thunderclaw nodded understandingly. Toms ordering she cats, and she cats becoming their slaves. He was glad he was born in the clans. Than at the corner of his keen eyes, he saw a small unpatched den with two toms guarding the entrance. "What's that?"

He asked. Zen growled,

"That's our prisoners den. We normally don't have them but we found a traitor that must be captured." Blood, Thunderclaw thought. She was here, prisoned in the Army.

"Well!" Zen lightened up his tone. "Do you want to meet some few she cats? I know some best ones!"

Thunderclaw wished to turn down the offer, but if Zen was fourth in command it would be good to have his trust. He nodded padding after the silver tom.

"This is Sparks." Zen waved his tail to a russet orange she cat. Spark dipped her head politely and rubbed her cheeks to Zen. The orange she cat had a fluffy tail and perfect pair of amber eyes.

"I mostly keep her around. She had my kits last last season."

"Arn't you guys mates?" Thunderclaw asked puzzled. Zen replied with a puzzled expression.

"No. She's my maiden and her job is to produce my kits. She gave birth to three toms! They all grown well and strong and they were one of the fastest one to become an full Soldiers!" *No mates.*

Thunderclaw echoed in his head. *What would I do if Twilightspeckle was never my mate?*

"Maybe if you become an full member, you should keep one of my daughter around. She's about the same age as you and she never kitted before. Dazzle!" A white she cat with grey face, foot and ears rushed to her father's side. She had big round blue eyes and let out a blink. Dazzle was a cat who would be a target to some toms he knew from his clan. Perhaps Bladeclaw, he once overheard about him easily falling for their looks. It was a amusing thing from the big grump, mean tom he had once purred about with Twilightspeckle.

"Nice to meet you Thunderclaw." Dazzle purred. He greeted back,

"Nice to meet you too Dazzle." The brown tom greeted back. Zen purred,

"See my daughter? Perhaps you should be considering some kits to produce." He nudged his daughter playfully. Dazzle blushed a little. Thunderclaw would not enjoy talking about his personal live with Quicksand either.

Dazzle flattened her ears. "I would when it's my time father." She answered. Zen grunted,

"Don't do that to the other Soldiers Dazzle. There might be coincidence." He warned. Perhaps Zen was actually thoughtful for his own daughter. It was probably true that angering the others would not be a good idea.

"I don't get it father. Why do she cats must be viewed below toms? I even fight better and catch more prey than some." Dazzle was a cat who had stood up for her opinion. Like Twilightspeckle would have done. Thunderclaw heart ached by the memory of his beloved mate.

"The tour is over. Perhaps share a prey or two with Dazzle? It is good to know the Army campmates." Zen suggested changing the topic. The young tom thought that was more of an order for Dazzle, she nodded and nudged Thunderclaw to what it seam like the fresh kill pile.

Instead of picking up a prey or two, she pushed her gently outside the camp. Thunderclaw was surprised a little, but mewed nothing. Dazzle finally stopped when they were out of hear from camp. "Okay, are you one of those toms?"

Thunderclaw blinked than asked back. "What is 'those toms'?"

"You know the ones who makes she cat filter and stuff." She growled.

"I guess I don't really flitter with random she cats. I, I had a mate once but she kind of disappeared. We were true mate's, hunted together, fought together, slept together and ate together."

Dazzle seemed shocked, and gave a sigh of relief. "Good. I might actually find to like you now."

"Now? But we just met!" The newcomer exclaimed. Dazzle shushed him than meowed.

"We she cats of the Army must produce kits. That's part of our biggest job. And to do so we have to have a tom and most of them order us to flitter which is gross and disgusting. Like Vulture? He makes Lemon brush fur and nuzzle him even if she hate's him. At least I feel like your not that kind of cat. I can tell."

"Tell?" Thunderclaw stoped back a little. "We only met a few moments ago!"

Dazzle rolled her eyes and meowed with pride in her tone. "I have a gift. Some Army blooded cats have these gifts. I can tell your not lying. My power is to see cats' memory, dig inside their past. Also I see you were not a former loner."

The yellow eyed tom froze. That was one strange and gifted power. He has never seen or heard any kind of superpower like this except for the elder tales. Dazzle chuckled seeing his eye wide.

"Please don't tell anyone!" Thunderclaw wailed as he covered her grey fur surrounded mouth with his tail.

"Okay okay. C'mon it's late. Let's get back."

They did and Dazzle even made a comfrey nest for him. He wondered if it was from a order, or her thoughtfulness. Thunderclaw circled a few times than made himself comfortable. He was in the Soldiers Den with some toms already snoring. He flattened his ears and began to snore loud like a badger, something that Twilightspeckle has always complained about...

Welcome to the Army! Lemon, Dazzle, Vulture, Zen, and so on...A place where Blood's past is slowly going to be known. Amazingly, this chapter has about 1.2K words. Highest perhaps? I dunno I normally don't check. Hope you enjoyed it!

Chapter 19

Thunderclaw woke up not in the comfy nest, in the Dark Forest. But no signs of Snakefang, Addertail, Drowningspirit, nor Flickergaze.

"Thunderclaw..." A faint mew of Snakefang came from nowhere. The tabby tom looked around but saw nothing. He sniffed the air but no trace of the golden tom. Ambushing?

"Snakefang?" He called, his voice echoing through the black ocean.

"Our connection is weak, the land is too far for us to—contact..." The faint voice of Snakefang quietly echoed.

"I found Blood. My plan is to earn the Army's trust, and leave without a trace." Thunderclaw explained quickly. Chilly wind, even though it is the beginning of new leaf blew.

"Good...I cannot talk long..."

Snakefang's low voice disappeared like mist clearing by the breeze.

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"Morning young Thunderclaw."A familiar mew greeted. Thunderclaw shuffled to his feet although being careful not to destroy his moss nest. His senses returned and saw the purplish black fur of Vulture.

"Care for a good hunt? It's the perfect weather" The first command

asked cheerfully. Near the Soldiers entrance, Lemon sat politely neatly wrapping her tail to her paws. They met their eyes and she gave a silent signal meaning that this was a rare opportunity; a chance to prove his worth and trust.

"Thank you for asking. I would like to go." Thunderclaw answered politely, a hard thing for him to do. Before Twilightspeckle had told him all the mistake of being 'polite' he had been horrible at showing respect to the senior warriors. He used to speak weirdly and unusual, but now he spoke perfectly.

Vulture nodded with a smile across his face. Thunderclaw followed the first command outside of camp, along with Lemon brushing furs with Vulture. Vulture purred by Lemon's behavior approvingly, and the she cat purred back. Lemon was being treated like a kit following it's mother's orders.

"We hunt mouse, rabbits, and any prey we see editable." The first command meowed. "Let's see how well you hunt."

Vulture treated like he was an apprentice, but Thunderclaw kept his thoughts to himself. He sniffed the air and scented a fresh scent of mouse. He never hunted a mouse before but surely it cannot be different than catching crabs?

The seaprey hunter crouched low into a hunter crouch. Sand never made his paws heavy and slowly drown easier to stalk. He and his tail slithered like a snake ready to strike down prey with it's fangs. Thunderclaw pounced at the sight of the brown small scavenger making a quick killing bite neatly in the neck.

"Great job Thunderclaw!" Vulture praised in a happy tone with Lemon at his back. The she cat chanted a purr with him her whiskers twitching happily. "Now let us continue our hunt shall we?"

Vulture, Lemon, and the warrior hunted successfully the affect of greenleaf making prey easier to find. They caught a total of five mouses, three rabbits, and two what the Army call mole. The mole looked like a big rabbit with darker fur than a rabbit. Thunderclaw sniffed it curiously.

"Let's eat than head back to camp." Vulture yawned settling himself on the ground. Lemon brushed her fur with the tom's and sniffed the good smelling fresh kill.

"We're not going to bring it back to camp first?" Thunderclaw asked quite shocked.

"Why? I'm tired and I mind for some fresh caught prey." Vulture gave a puzzled look. This isn't a clan, he reminded himself.

"Please excuse what I said." Thunderclaw added than the three cats munched up their prey. The warrior has never ate land prey but it didn't taste so bad. Kits to elders they say NoonClan and NightClan prey tasted gross like fish dung but Thunderclaw enjoyed it. It was like a mix of crab and fish together with a smooth nature taste.

When the three cats filled their belly, their were only three mouses, two rabbits, and one mole remaining. Vulture or Lemon didn't seemed mind how much they ate but it was greenleaf. There were plentiful of prey for everyone and the Army did not have a code like the clans. They were just vicious rogues having a strange way to live.

The hunting party headed back to camp bringing prey for a every cat. But the way live were not so cruel. They all shared prey equally instead of a higher rank cat demanding what to eat or not to eat. It reminded him of MorningClan clearing, where cats shared tongues and prey.

No, back to the problem.

Thunderclaw wondered when he will gain cats' trust. It seemed like having Vulture's will be the easiest way. He hope he has proved himself right in front of the first command.

His stormy yellow eyes swam to the prisoners den. He found a fluffy ragged fur curled up inside. The warriors padded to the poor made den and asked the guarding cats.

"Who is she?" Thunderclaw asked trying to sound like he never saw her in his life. A smudged faded grey tom answered in a growl.

"A traitor. We call her Ugly. She's the most ugliest she cat I ever sawn. Well she restricted Vulture's older and escaped. Than we never saw her again until caught her after two seasons abandoning us. How pitiful." He grunted. The white tom with a brown spot on his left ear, who was standing next to the other tom nodded.

"She's a traitor and I'm surprised Vulture hadn't killed her yet." He made a hmph snort.

"Why care?" The grey tom asked curiously.

"Just interested." Thunderclaw meowed. He gave a quick glance inside the den and met Blood's eyes. The she cat widened it, but looked away after.

"Hey Thunder." Dazzle bounded out of nowhere her two front paws on his back. Thunderclaw looked back and saw her pretty face.

"Why did you call me Thunder." He asks.

Dazzle shrugged than rolled her eyes sarcastically. "Thunderclaw is such a long name."

Thunderclaw gave a frown. "But I have a meaning of that name and I like it. So can you still call me Thunderclaw?" He pleases. Dazzle looked puzzled but nodded afterwards. She gave a sure why-not look.

The guarding brown eared tom shoved Thunderclaw teasingly. "Guess you found a good she cat. Now go eat with her or something."

He shoved the dark brown tabby tom so hard that he crashed into Dazzle who was standing next to him. He found himself landing on Dazzle's side shuffling his feet to stand. "Sorry."

He muttered. Dazzle gave a amused grunt and accepted the apology. "Care to eat?" She asked.

Thunderclaw waved his head side ways. Dazzle just nodded and waved her swift tail to follow. Before they moved on, the guarding grey tom called, "By the way, my name is Flames and the brown

eared is Mouse."

Dazzle lead the big brown tom outside of camp. He had been hoping to rest for a moment but kept moving forward. The pretty she cat suddenly mewed,

"Welcome to my favorite place in this part of the territory, I call it Ringing Garden." She waved her tail to a ocean of flowers all pure yellow. They had a unusual shape pointing downwards and their petals blooming to the floor instead of the sky. Dazzle touched one of the flowers with the tip of her tail. With some kind of magic, the flower ringed a high pitched sound. It was a unusual chirp but better.

Thunderclaw used his own stumpy tail to touch one of the flower. His brown tail tip lightly felt the flower petal, and let a small song ring. He did it again to a different flower,than gently swooshed his tail to them. It was a harmony of rings.

"I call these Bell Flowers. I heard it from a slumpcat. He said his furless says they ring like a bell or something. Whatever bell is, I liked the sound of it." Dazzle purred swooshing her tail light as a feather to the flowers. They let a golden harmony heal Thunderclaw's ears, and forgetting the hard life he is in.

"They're the most wonderful flowers I ever sawn." Thunderclaw breathed curling up carefully to not smoosh the delicate flowers.

"Me too." Dazzle purred in reply. Her pretty blue gaze met with his. For a moment they stared at each other, but swam their eyes back to the Bell Flowers.

Thunderclaw breathed the honey smelled flowers. He swept his tail once more, as the mythical flowers rang. Dazzle dropped a meow. "When are you going to leave?"

Her sudden comment shocked the young warrior. Thunderclaw forgot that this she cat can dig into his memories, a thought that crept him out. "Not soon, but I will."

He felt like he should not tell the plan of rescuing Blood. But than,

Dazzle a dig into his memories. The she cat meowed,

"Please Thunderclaw," She stared at his soft yellow eyes. "If you leave me tom's are going to order me to flitter with them. You never made me do that. If I bare kits with you I'll—,"

"No. I'm sorry Dazzle but I have my souls mate. And I came here for her." The Army she cat dropped her gaze disappointed.

"Her name is Twilightspeckle. I know it is. And she disappeared and your having a bargain with this tom named Snakefang. Your trying to cheat." Dazzle meowed coolly. She has seen every bit of Thunderclaw's memory. His plan, his soul mate's past.

"I'm not cheating!" The tom spat.

"You are," The rogue hissed as she aggressively slapped a Bell Flower with her slim tail. "Look from what I see in your memory, StarClan is a place for dead. And you know Snakefang is a evil cat. Your blind for your mate Thunderclaw."

"Your just saying this for your own good!"Thunderclaw's anger raged as he stomped out of the garden. He dared not to look back at the young she cat. Dazzle did not stop him, she let him be. The tom did not see her emotion but he didn't care. But only did he know after, that dazzle might report his secret plan to the Army he's working so hard to gain trust.

Chapter 20

Thunderclaw's fear was nothing to be worried about. Dazzle has not told any cat about his real identity. And it gave him a chance to spy on cats.

Although Thunderclaw has been thinking that the young tom has gained full trust, half of the cats still suspected him. He has been foolish that he thought respect was gained that easily.

"I just can't trust him. He had a weird stench when he first came." Some cats growled behind his back. Thunderclaw has been more worried about his trust, as he decided to not act now. But some cats still trusted him, like Zen, Lemon, Flame, and Mouse. The two toms, Flame and Mouse has been interested in knowing Dazzle. They gossiped that she was one of the prettiest she cats in the Army.

"Oh I was hoping to get her." Flame meowed while chewing his prey. "But Dazzle's kind of hard brained. She's guile and avoid us so she technically didn't break the rules."

Thunderclaw managed a fake purr out of his throat trying to sound amused. Mouse added,

"And Dazzle's a daughter of fourth-command so we can gain loyalty and respect." He sounded pleased. Than the brown eared tom ate a bite of the rabbit.

"Uh okay." Thunderclaw relied with a stab of guilt in his voice. Did he hurt the fourth command's daughter by talking to her often? He felt bad for Dazzle now.

Words spilled out of the foolish young warrior spy, "Is the Army always like this? Is beauty everything about she cats?"

Thunderclaw wanted to take back his words. He has forgotten

Lemon's advise, a bad thing to become distrusted. The tom wished he could swallow back his words. But the reactions of Flame and Mouse was a sign he couldn't.

"I never thought it like that." Flame shrugged. The brown spotted eared tom nodded.

"It was always like that since I was born. Never gave it a thought." Thunderclaw was shocked to see the reply of the two Army toms. He thought they were cruel but it was the normal of them. They never saw a different kind of view or a different way to live.

"It just feels weird that beauty is everything. I ain't good looking." Thunderclaw knew this was a big risk, but his curiosity outmatched his worry. To gave the risk a little ease, he joked and showed off his glossy fur.

Flame meowed, "I dunno. But to think of it, it does feel wrong." Mouse mewed the same thing. They three toms were bothered by the second approaching.

Hurricane ordered bossily. "I want you three to go hunting. Take a Novice with you." He than swooshed his tail and walked boldly somewhere else. Thunderclaw noticed Flame and Mouse bowing until the second command was out of sight. The Army really do take ranks very seriously.

Mouse yawned and stood up. "I might as well take Raindrop with us. Thunderclaw can you fetch a Noice Chipmunk?"

The warrior dipped in reply by the Soldier's order. *What a strange name,* he thought for a second. Flame padded over to give the half eaten prey to somecat else who was hungry. Thunderclaw searched his memories where the Novice's den is. He than padded over to a smallish den and peeked his head over. He saw two young cats, big as MorningClan's apprentices.

"Hi." One of the Novice greeted. As expected, they were both strong looking toms.

"Do one of you want too go for a hunt?" Thunderclaw asked. The

other tom twitched his ear in the corner of the den. He raised his head and asked.

"Is Raindrop coming?" The sun yellow tom eagerly asked. The older tom gave a polite nod. This tom must be Chipmunk.

"I'll go." Chipmunk volunteered standing up enthusiastically. *He looks and sound like me when I was a apprentice.* Thunderclaw swam to his memories when his mentor told him they were going to training with Leafivy and Twilightspeckle. A happened knowing the cat you know is coming with you—a chance to talk during a busy warrior schedule. Chipmunk reminded so much of his apprenticeship.

The older tom swooshed his stumpy tail for the Novice to follow. Thunderclaw silently wished for the young sun yellow tom's love to be bloom. And hoped Raindrop was actually a she.

The two toms met the rest of the hunting party with Mouse, Flame, and Raindrop (she cat). Chipmunk bounded eagerly and nudged his cheek to Raindrop. A purr from the young she cat, a real comfortable purr replied. She nuzzled the Novice happily unlike the hesitant silent sighing Lemon's. Thunderclaw remembered about him and Twilightspeckle almost doing that while Bladeclaw was watching. It was a close moment to earn a scowl. Bladeclaw was quite touchy about that since he still doesn't have a mate.

Mouse, acting as the head of the hunting party, swiftly swooshed his tail to follow. The patrol got to their feet at once and followed the leader. Thunderclaw paced himself next to Flame.

"They're so cute together." He gave a easy purr to Flame. Flame purred back,

"Yep. And it's a good thing they are since their going to produce a fine litter of kits." Than the Soldier pipped. "No cat wants her anyways."

The clan cat froze for a moment. He gave a glance at Raindrop. It was true that Raindrop was not very beautiful with a slithering pair of eyes and two small ears. But is it something to be judging about?

"Yeah..."

Thunderclaw managed a mew of agreement. He dared not to push them too much, he already risked that twice today. As if no sharing tongues happened, Flame slithered away to a bush in a hunting crouch. In a quick moment, he pounce than scrambled out with a prey in his mouth. This tom was a great hunter he must admit.

Than at the same time, Raindrop crouched into hunting possession. Her black, dark brown, and white furred blew by the wind. Her slim eyes sharpened than dashed for the prey. Her quick fast legs was a advantage as she brought a rabbit in her mouth a moment later. In a couple of heartbeats, Thunderclaw smelled the scent of mouse. He crouched down into a MorningClan hunting crouch as he swiftly caught it.

"Great hunt!" Mouse purred. Chipmunk gave a affectionate lick on the right ear of Raindrop's.

The patrol was successful bringing mouthful of prey. Hurricane praised with his deep purr. Chipmunk and Raindrop seemed proud of it. Just before Thunderclaw was about to go off to his den, Raindrop stopped his way.

"Can we talk to you—in private?" Behind her paws was Chipmunk with a stern face. Thunderclaw gulped than nodded. He hoped for the good of what the two young cats were going to ask.

They lead the warrior outside of camp, far away and secured. When the three cats settled down, Raindrop started to explain. "My friend, Dazzle told me about your memory. About the clans, about a place called MorningClan."

Guess Dazzle didn't keep the secret from every cat. Thunderclaw sighed to himself. "Yeah. That's where I came from."

This time Chipmunk explained. "We heard everything about the clans from Dazzle. About leader, deputy, warriors, mentors, apprentices, queens, elders and *mates."* The young sun brown tom wondered for a long moment. "Me and Raindrop wants to be like that. Being mates forever and the way you live. Leaders having

respect and fairness, deputies assigning patrols, warriors hunting and patrolling, mentors teaching young's like us, apprentices dreaming to become an full warrior with desire, queens raising kits with full support, elders telling stories, and she cats having equal respect. It's a dream land to us."

Before Thunderclaw can mew back, Raindrop interrupted. "I can't dream me being treated equally. Having a easy talk with other toms except Chipmunk. Having *choices.* It might be embarrassing but Dazzle told me about you and Twilispeckle being mate's. I want to be like that with him."

The small tortoiseshell she cat waved her tail to Chipmunk. Thunderclaw was finally given time to mew. "I can take you there—but there's a deal you have to make."

The two cats nodded eagerly to go on. The warrior explained, "Never tell this to any cat. Do you understand?"

Raindrop and Chipmunk gave a determined nod. Somehow, trust flooded to Thunderclaw. "I'm here to rescue Blood...as a mission. If you two helped me I'll take you two to my clan. If my leader accepted you two, and she will, she is a wise leader who is eager to help miserable cats. You will be in my clan as a part of MorningClan."

"Of course!" Chipmunk pipped in. "When though?"

Thunderclaw's answer was determined. "Today. Tonight."

Chapter 21

"All clear." Chipmunk meowed. He has been assigned as one of the night guards for Blood and leered his partner away. Thunderclaw does not know what kind of tricks he has behind his paws but the brown tabby was thankful. The warrior slipped inside the prisoners den and sawn the red she cat curled up.

"Well well, who do I have here." Blood growled and Thunderclaw almost felt the ground shake. "Isn't this Twilightspeckle's beloved mate."

"The past is done." The brown tabby spat. "I'm here to make things right. And I'm doing this for some cat else."

"I'm doing this for some cat else." Blood copied him with a annoying voice that made Thunderclaw flex his claws. "Always Twilightspeckle your mate."

He shook his head. He allowed his fur to flame down and keep his temper. "I'm doing this for Snakefang, your father."

Blood twitched her ears. She opened her mouth a few times but closed it. "Snakefang? I thought he's dead!"

"He is." Thunderclaw met Chipmunk's gaze that the limited time was almost up. "We don't have time Blood. Come or stay as a prisoner."

The annoying red furred she cat stood up and sneered. Freedom was more important then worrying about the past. If she stayed as the Army's prisoner forever, she would be killed or starve to death. Thunderclaw gave a polite nod and signaled to follow. Chipmunk quickly and silently ran Raindrop at his heals.

They traveled silently until faraway from the Army's temporary territory. The dangers creeped everywhere as all senses of the five cats were cautioned. *We did it. We weren't found.* Thought Thunderclaw. He finally let his voice hear.

"I met Snakefang in the Dark Forest." The warrior began to explain. Blood listens carefully her pointy ears up.

"Thought you were a *loyal* MorningClan warrior." Thunderclaw gave a warning growl for the she cat to silence.

"He told me that if I got you to the clans and the clan give you a second chance, he'll help Twilightspeckle get back. She disappeared and according to your father she was brought to StarClan. If Lightpelt has never told you—,"

"Lightpelt told me everything about the annoying black fur ball." Blood interrupted. "And it seems like there was a spy."

Thunderclaw swallowed his gasp and lunged into battle position. He heard the leaves of a bush rustle. His claws unsheathe he waited for the opponent. From the bush, Dazzle appeared her dazzling blue eyes sparkling by the moonlight. For a second the warrior had a flood of relief, but when the bush wiggled again and leaped out of the bush, his relief was gone. It was Lemon and Zen.

Lemon is a cat whom Thunderclaw trusts. But Zen is a difficult cat to identify if he is loyal or disloyal to Vulture. Zen's silver fur gleamed by the white light. Zen mewed, "Thunderclaw take me with you."

The brown tom and the three traveling cats were shocked to hear the fourth commanders words. Zen shuffled his feet closer to his underbelly. Dazzle spoke up breaking the silence. "My father is trustworthy. He is a loyal cat, but he wishes to seek more ways how cats can be. He knows that the Army will still keep together without a fourth commander."

Dazzle's mew was cold to Thunderclaw. This was a different problem from this one. The brown tabby stared at Zen's gaze. He searched for guilt on every corner of the silver fur but found none.

"How can I know you are trustworthy?"

Zen meowed with his fur forcefully flattened down. "All I saw the ways to live is the Army. The rest are loners and I do not like the loneliness how they live. I thought the Army was the most magnificent way to live, cats forming a group to take care of each other, having ranks to be respected and dreamed, and hunting parties done by groups. I have never have a thought to she cats. When my daughter told me the way you have lived, I gave a second look at the Army. It did not feel so special and the best anymore. I wanted to look at a new way to live, to the clans."

Nervously Raindrop raise her paw to speak. Thunderclaw nodded. "Do we have a choice? If we sent him back he will report us to Vulture, and if we kill him they Army will suspect us."

Lemon protectively shuffled next to Raindrop. Thunderclaw finally realized the two were kin, they both had the same kind of coat. Their eyes and face were somehow alike, although the tom could not identify what. Lemon gave a nervous mew.

"When I first met you I was confused. Even though I warned you, you acted though I haven't said any words. I was deeply in suspect and worry and I realized you had something else in your mind. About your mate." Lemon glanced at Dazzle. The light yellow she cat must have heard everything about it from the gifted she cat. Thunderclaw wondered if they had a strong bond of friendship.

"Very well.' Thunderclaw decided. "But we have no time to lose, come."

So the seven cats, Thunderclaw, Blood, Lemon, Dazzle, Chipmunk, Raindrop, and Zen traveled until their paws almost fell off. During their walk, the warrior rethought if this really was a good idea. Chipmunk and Raindrop and Lemon were fine, but is betraying the warrior code by the orders of a Dark Forest cat, bringing back a memory digging super powered cat, and a half trustworthy rogue the good of MorningClan?

His worry has made him keep his caution down. As if pointing that out, the ferns began to shake. And within a blink, the travelers were

surrounded by well trained warriors. *NoonClan* warriors.

"Why are rogues here in our territory?" One of the cats in the patrol, the head of the patrol meowed. Thunderclaw realized it was Eaglehaze, one of the fine skilled warriors. The bushy black furred tom was a fair warrior to reason with.

Before the MorningClan warrior can tell his true identity, a young cat that looks like a fresh warrior chirped in. "Isn't he Thunderclaw? The mate if daughter of StarClan?" Thunderclaw remembered Caveflames, a warrior that has been named in the gathering before he had left.

The NoonClan patrol began to murmur glancing at the dark brown tabby tom several times. Eaglehaze nodded. "I believe he is too Caveflames. What have you come for bringing six rogues including the follower of Lightpelt and a weird rogue scent?"

Thunderclaw's shoulder slightly relaxed satisfied that they knew him. NoonClan's hunting grounds was full of rich prey. And their scent almost made him wrinkle his nose. "My mate, Twilightspeckle has told me Blood's past. And things turned quite unexpected. I believe the whole story should be heard to your leader."

"Very well." Eaglehaze dipped his head politely. He swooshed his swift tail to follow as the three NoonClan warriors and seven travelers followed. The NoonClan territory was very unfamiliar to Thunderclaw. Whenever a breeze carried prey scent, his muzzle wrinkled. Chipmunk and Raindrop sticked together their fur brushing closely.

They soon found a hole. Not the camp. A hole. But when Thunderclaw sniffed closely at it, and smelled a strong scent of NoonClan. Was this what he was thinking?

Eaglehaze entered, than Caveflames. The two remaining NoonClan warriors told the travelers to go in. Wrinkling the tabby tom's nose, he entered the soil made hole. At his heels, Blood followed flattening out her ears. She didn't seem disgusted as him.

Thunderclaw could not believe his own eyes. It was impossible, the

NoonClan camp, a camp that MorningClan never attempted to find, was under the earth. It was a cave, with a small stream trickling as water source. The tom always thought MorningClan was the best, fighting vicious as LionClan, and have a secured camp that no other clans well attempt to find. But perhaps NoonClan was clever. The MorningClan warrior knew he would never imagine a camp under his paws.

Cats started to clump out and whisper. Blood rudely hissed but the dark brown tom covered her mouth with his stumpy tail. Chipmunk and Raindrop remained silent, Zen for the first time looking scared, Lemon and Dazzle walking together protectively.

By the whispers, a cat came out from what it seems like the leader's den. Thunderclaw expected to see Runningstar, but some cat else emerged out from the den. Yellowbird.

"Greetings Thunderclaw." Yellowbird greeted politely. "Runningstar is dead and I have replaced his place with the name of Yellowstar. We have many things to talk about, and I assume you do not know what has happened to MorningClan and NoonClan."

Yellowstar has a warning growl in the corner of her mew that gave Thunderclaw a bad thought. He followed the new leader to her den as cats started whispering more. His traveling mate's seemed worried but he gave a sign that they were going to be okay. *I wish that* was *true.*

"Now," Yellowstar started. "Please tell me your story first."

Thunderclaw tried to choose his words wisely. If there was tension between his clan and NoonClan, he should not anger the leader. "I have gone beyond the clan borders to find Blood. She is one of the cats who has attacked the clans once."

The tabby tom peeked one eye to Yellowstar to read her emotions. She was still calm. He continued, "But I heard from my mate, Twilightspeckle what her past was. And she had a horrible past, no love, cruelty, has given her the choice to follow a wrong decision. Blood has never been approved, but Lightpelt has approved her and she fell in love. She was blind, and I wished to give her a second

chance."

"But why have you brought rogues with you? Surely only Blood should have been coming with you if your plan worked." Yellowstar I interrupted. Thunderclaw explained,

"My plan was not easy than I thought. Blood was captured by a group of rogues calling themselves the Army. They view she cats as weak—,"

Yellowstar hissed. She was a wise fair leader, and a she cat. It was not a surprise she already hates the Army.

"I joined the Army for a while to gain their trust to free Blood. But while I was there, I met Dazzle, and she had a gift. A gift to see cats' memories. And she saw mine. She has told that to her strong bonded friends and father. They wanted to see the clans and have a new way to live. To view she cats equally."

Yellowstar gave a thoughtful moment to think. It gave Thunderclaw a chill to see her cold dangerous eyes. Finally the NoonClan leader replied, "Thank you for sharing your story. And I believe you want to here ours?"

Thunderclaw gave a small nod as the story started. "You see, Runningstar was quite mad about losing the daughter of StarClan. He gave a me warning but MorningClan did not take it. So we attacked but failed to do so by losing Runningstar's last life. It cost both the clans great damage. Our clanmates and yours are badly dangers, and one of your clanmates has died."

Thunderclaw wondered whom. He hoped that it was not a close cat to him such as Maplemouth, Quicksand, and Weaselwhisker. But overall he grieved deeply by his clanmates death.

"Well." Yellowstar finally meowed. "I see that you are heavily tired. Rest for a night as we will treat you as a guest. Your travel mates may stay." And unexpectedly she added. "If one or two of your travel mates decides they want to live in NoonClan, I will happily welcome them. But not all."

The dark brown tabby dipped his head for gratefulness. He was glad Yellowstar was a fair reasonable leader. Thunderclaw thought that he will be happier to see her leadership than Runningstar's.

When the two cats have left the leader's den, Yellowstar called a meeting. "Let all cats old enough to hunt their own prey join beneath the Carved Wall!"

Thunderclaw was fascinated to see the part of the cave have a shallow hole. It had claw marks showing it was carved. It had a stump for the new leader to sit on.

When all cats heard the yowl and joined, Thunderclaw settled himself beside his travel mates. They shuffled nervously but kept silent.

Yellowstar began the clan meeting. She mewed about his quest and told her fellow clanmates to treat them as a guest. Some cats gave a suspected growls but others approved their leader's choice. When the clan meeting was dismissed, Dazzle whispered loud enough for the traveling cats to hear.

"Is this your clan?"

"No. This is NoonClan, one of the rival clans." Thunderclaw answered.

Both Lemon and Dazzle gave a puzzled look. Lemon questioned, "Than why aren't they going to kill us?"

"We clans have a warrior code, a rule for all warriors to follow. One of the says that 'an honorable warrior does not need to kill other cats to win their battles, unless they are outside the warrior code or if it is necessary for self-defense.' So we are treated as visitors." Thunderclaw responded wisely. Zen purred.

"It's a relief to know my daughter won't be killed." The warrior sighed. These cats really don't know anything about the clans.

"We fight. And sometimes death is necessary. There is danger everywhere and warriors fight to protect their clan. That is also part of the code." Zen frowned and Dazzle rolled her pretty blue eyes.

Raindrop seemed unmoved by the code and seemed happy to be with Chipmunk. And Blood—was gone.

"Where's Blood?" Thunderclaw gave a worried mew. He went even beyond the clan borders to find her, he wasn't going to lose her now. Cold wind carried the stench of NoonClan's smell and the fresh scent of ferns.

Raindrop blinked and pointed to the right side of the camp with her claw. "She's talking to a cat."

The brown tabby blinked and saw Blood chanting words easily as the breeze to a tom. There were hints of evil smiles but overall she was purring. "When then Blood transformed into a non-sneering cat?"

All travelers shrugged. Chipmunk started to groom Raindrop's fur. Thunderclaw gave some soft licks on his paws and his back fur where it was hard to reach. He remembered that Twilightspeckle have always done that for him and gave murrow of laughter how ruffled it was. His gaze clouded by the thought of her once more. Will his grief ever end?

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Chapter 22

"It was a good night with you and the loners. May StarClan light your path." Yellowstar mewed respectably.

"And congratulations on becoming a leader. I believe you will be a fair wise leader for the clans to keep peace." Thunderclaw stated.

"And," The traveling cat's fur jumped when they heard a low mew, of Blood. "I would like to join NoonClan, of course, if they accept."

Thunderclaw lost his words. He could not believe Blood's decision of joining NoonClan. What has changed the hard headed she cat's mind of joining another clan—*NoonClan*.

Yellowstar remained calm her fur sitting down unlike the prickled first of young MorningClan warrior. Blood's decision has cracked the earth.

The NoonClan leader mewed. "We will welcome you, though I believe it is up to my clan to trust you. Your oath will be hard, and loyalty will be tested." Than she faced her clanmates. "I see truth in her eyes. And I, leader of NoonClan, would accept. But I would like to hear my fellow clanmate's words."

It was a fast response than any cat have expected.

"I will welcome her if she joins." A tom, the tom Blood was talking to yesterday suggested. He was a silver grey tom with white paws and green eyes. *Did Blood—*

"I know this cat was a former traitor, but I do believe she deserves a second chance." A wise looking senior she cat chipped in. Thunderclaw was glad she was fair than rejecting.

The NoonClan leader nodded. "I strongly agree with you too Fiddleheart."

But it was not a one way easy hunt. "How can we know we can trust her? Trust Thunderclaw, a MorningClan warrior. He could be a spy."

Thunderclaw bit his downer lips but objected nothing. He glanced at the short tempered Blood, than widened his eyes to see her cool gaze.

Yellowstar mewed. "I can not confirm this too strongly, but I see misery in her eyes. And also some hate. Though, this is not a strong objection to mention."

This leader choose her words wisely. If it was put in other ways, no cat would have been nodding like right now. Whispers of agreement raised Thunderclaw's hope. If Blood wanted a new start here, he will support her.

"Also," A long footed tom, senior the young MorningClan warrior guessed, added. "We do not have to trust fully from start. And I believe she should start as a apprentice, learning our ways first and testing loyalty. By the time we see her finish her training, we will see her loyalty lies."

Agreement swam over the crowd. It has been clear, Blood will be accented. And Thunderclaw liked the way it turned out and so did Blood her as she smiled. Starting as apprentice learning NoonClan's way first.

"Than I believe it is clear." Yellowstar decided firmly. "Blood, please step up."

Blood, surprising a little shyly stepped up in the crowd. She padded until she and the leader were face to face. Yellowstar announced loudly for every cat, even deaf to hear.

"I, leader of NoonClan, welcome this loner to NoonClan and I shall give you a true warriors name. But before that, until you receive a full warrior name you shall be known as Sunpaw. Your mentor will

be Fiddleheart. I hope Fiddleheart will pass down everything she knows and the ways of the clan and NoonClan."

Fiddleheart confidently and honorably stepped up in the crowd and met Yellowstar and Sunpaw's gaze.

"Fiddleheart, you have received excellent training from me, and you have showed fairness and loyalty and also skills. You will be the mentor of Sunpaw, and I expect you to pass down everything you know,"

Moment of silence. But was only a brief moment. "Sunpaw! Sunpaw! Sunpaw!"

Thunderclaw yowled with NoonClan and so did his travelers once they knew what was going on. The meeting was dismissed, and said the last farewell to the new apprentice Sunpaw.

The leader thanked the MorningClan tom and said the last farewell. Her well trained warriors made a peaceful escort to their borders until MorningClan's territory. It was soon until they were found by a patrol.

"Thunderclaw!" Out of the luck Thunderclaw had, it had to be Brightwind who was in the patrol. "Where were you? I was worrying for *moons*."

But the brown tabby had to admit he did cause worry to her as a clanmate. The lead of the patrol, Hollowhisker agreed.

"We sent search parties but never attempted to find you. We all thought your in StarClan! Also who did you bring here?" Than he flickered his tail. "Tell the answer to Berrystar. She was in fact very concerned for breaking her promise."

The promise. I didn't get back on time and didn't even bring Blood—Sunpaw. For once the tom wished he could have brought Sunpaw with them.

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Berrystar sighed. As expected, Thunderclaw was sent into the

leader's den. Chipmunk, Raindrop, Dazzle, Lemon and Zen awaited outside with two warriors watching over them.

"You broke my promise." Berrystar mewed coldly. Her gaze stung ever fur of his brown pelt which was a very unpleasant thing.

"I'm sorry." He apologized.

"I will decide what to do with you later. Please tell me what happened ending up bringing five loners and none of them are Blood." Berrystar ordered.

Thunderclaw told everything. His encounter with the Army. The Army's way and their unfairness. Dazzle's special power. Some that has wished to escape the trouble. And the encounter with NoonClan. Blood's decision. Berrystar remained cool her face unreadable.

"Very well." Berrystar decided. "Your punishment will be light and I will accept Chipmunk, Raindrop, Dazzle, and Lemon fully. But I am not sure what do with Zen, he seemed very trusted in the Army. And do not tell any cat about Dazzle's power. But overall I would discuss it with my clan."

The leader stepped out of the den Thunderclaw at her heels. Berrystar addressed a meeting. Though, already cats have gathered up to listen.

"I have heard Thunderclaw's speech and he will be decided later." Berrystar retold his story one by one. The brown tom could not ignore the unpleasant gossips and whispers.

"I have decided to accept Chipmunk, Raindrop, Dazzle, and Lemon. We will see about Zen later, and will keep him as prisoner for a couple of moons."

Thunderclaw held his breath to object. It truly wasn't fair to Zen but he understood why. As leader, Berrystar mustn't place her clan in danger. Zen seemed a little disappointed and confused but no angry.

It seems like Berrystar's decision was well agreed to the clan. Most

seem to nod their heads to support her. Of course, sum such as Featherclaw gazed in cautious to the loners.

"It seems very likely to make Chipmunk, Raindrop, Lemon, and Dazzle a apprentice." Berrystar continued. And the clan agreed making cheers.

"I leader of MorningClan, welcome these loners to MorningClan as they shall have a name until full warrior. Chipmunk, from this moment you shall be known as Nutpaw, your mentor will be Weaselfur. Raindrop, from this moment you shall be known as Rainpaw and your mentor will be Leafivy. Lemon, you shall be known as Shimmerpaw your mentor will be Brightwind. Dazzle, you shall be known as Dazzlepaw and your mentor will be Hollywhisker." Berrystar turned ti the new mentors.

"Weaselfur, Leafivy, Brightwind, Hollywhisker, you have received excellent training and is all a great skilled warrior. I trust you to pass down your skills and the code to our new cats."

Although the cheer was quieter, it was loud enough for the new apprentices to be amazed. "Nutpaw! Rainpaw! Shimmerpaw! Dazzlepaw!"

Brightwind and Hollywhisker got ahead of me—they're mentors. It hurt Thunderclaw to have that thought though he could not do anything about it. *This is part of my punishment.* He reminded himself.

It was late and Thunderclaw was informed his punishment will later be chosen. And while that, he was ordered to sleep. Of course, Brightwind followed him.

He ignored every mew she said and shuffled to make himself comfortable in his smushed nest. Brightwind slept next to him as he inched further away from her. Thunderclaw knew Snakefang will visit his dreams, and he knew what to say.

Chapter 23

"Thank you Thunderclaw." Expected, Snakefang thanked the brown tom. Thunderclaw slowly rose to his legs.

"It was the right thing to do." He answered simply.

"Now for Twilightspeckle—"

"No," Thunderclaw shook his head. "There is no need now."

Snakefang stared in confused while chilly wind blew his golden fur. "What do you mean by that Thunderclaw? It was part of the deal."

The tabby tom gazed at the muscular golden time. There was hint of fear in the corner of his fur, and he is trying to lay it down. "I did the right thing retrieving Blood—no Sunpaw back to the clans and have a new start. But you do not have to take Twilightspeckle back, and I will never come here."

Thunderclaw wanted to add 'to this horrible place' but he dared not to. Snakefang's eyes turned cold. It was if he can freeze or kill a enemy if they met eyes. The young tom dropped his yellow gaze scared.

"I am highly disappointed in you young Thunderclaw. This would have been one of the poor choices you made in your life." Than Snakefang's cold eyes turned warmer. Loving. Thunderclaw relaxed his prickled fur with a sigh of relief. "But do not worry

Thunderclaw. You will not make any more mistakes."

Snakefang leaped to the unguarded warrior claw sheathe. Long claws. Long bloody fangs. Blood shed sawn eyes. Thunderclaw gasped for breath when the Dark Forest cat pinned him down on the neck slightly loosened to live. Was his journey, his one life, going to end?

A shadowy shape. Long furred head butted Snakefang. Within a blink, Thunderclaw saw starry beach. Star speckled and calm wind blew with rich prey scent.

"I am glad you made the right choice." The voice. His favorite voice. Twilightspeckle's mew meowed. "Never go to the Dark Forest."

"Twilightspeckle!" Thunderclaw exclaimed happily than he ever been. Joy flooded, more joy than when Twilightspeckle's love was him and not Lightpelt. He nuzzled his long not seen mate. Warmth flooded than he ever had.

"I missed you too." Twilightspeckle sobbed. "I missed you so bad. Our...our kits are growing up. Fawnkit and Fatekit is still small as a newborn kit but they can catch prey."

Thunderclaw didn't want air to cut between his ruffled fur and black groomed pelt. But soon he let it have space and let Twilightspeckle talk.

"Oh Thunderclaw, I will come back to MorningClan if I can." She mewed warmly her gentle smile shimmering as ever.

"Does that mean your going to?" The depressed grieving tom bounded. It was he wanted; Twilightspeckle to be back.

She shook her head. "This is where I was suppose to be. I'm StarClan born and I can never change my dead blood. You have to move on without me."

Shock. Offense. More depression. Thunderclaw lost hope. Twilightspeckle already accepted her destiny and would never cheat death. To be alive again. "But I can't! I only want *you* Twilightspeckle! Maybe I can kill myself and...and...."

"As a StarClan cat representing the clan." His mate mewed angrily but warmly hidden love under. "I will not accept you to kill yourself. I will only accept you in StarClan dying as a true warrior protecting and being loyal to your clan forever. Look Thunderclaw."

She paused. She forced her mouth to mew with desperation her eyes. "You need, you must get over me. I don't care what you do. Find a soul mate. Find happiness."

How can I say yes when my soul mate is you? He wanted to scream no but saying these words took his mate many courage. To her, it was almost sacrificing herself for the tom's happiness. "Fine. I won't grieve forever. I'll serve my clan and you should wait for me to join you. That's a promise."

"It's not enough." Twilightspeckle cried with a bitter mew. "I want you to be *happy* Thunderclaw. You deserve it, you risked your own fur multiple times for me. You deserve a better mate, a alive mate who deserves you and you deserve her."

"No. How can I have another soul mate? A soul mate is half of me, I can't just betray you." Thunderclaw shook his head. What was she saying? He would never ever have another Twilightspeckle.

"Look Thunderclaw." The StarClan cat mewed. "I'm planning to leave StarClan."

"Leave StarClan?" He let out a surprised confused mew. What did she mean by that?

Twilightspeckle's star speckled fur glimmered and risked but flattened. The mate could see worry in her. "There was another secret to StarClan beside being able to have kits."

Thunderclaw was a step closer to know the other world. The dead world that alive cats mustn't enter before their time. But he was ready, his mate has chosen her decision to reveal another secret.

"We can leave StarClan and reborn. There's a place called Rebirth Star Place that when a cat walks in, their star and them self fall. Remember the time we saw a star fall up in the sky? That's when a

cat was rebirthing. And I am planning to do that." His loved forever mate meowed full of determination but it had hesitant within. It was like there were one drop of orange water in the ocean. "But we have a price. We cannot pick where we reborn. Perhaps a rogue, perhaps a loner, perhaps even a kittypet. I can't stand watching you forever and I want to move on. I will have no memory of this life, the life of Twilightspeckle."

Rebirth. It sounded like a dream or a tale of an elder. If what Twilightspeckle said was true—and Thunderclaw believe it is, she will never be sawn again. Not even in StarClan. And the tom knew, he would never be able to change her decision. His mate was always a determined brave she cat.

"So I will never see you again..."

"I'm sorry Thunderclaw." The brown tom's mate apologized bitterly. "I can't stand watching you being depressed. Trying to sacrafiice your own loyalty and place. This is for the best of me. I'm so sorry for my selfishness."

The StarClan forest sand blew. Prickles of sand sprinkled on the two cats fur but they did not seemed to be bothered. Thunderclaw couldn't stand seeing Twilightspeckle's crystal blue gaze. Her mouth opened, casting more depress to him.

"And I'm doing it now. I wanted to say the last goodbye to you today."

Twilightspeckle nudged her mate to walk. They walked silently. They did not even brush their furs. Thunderclaw sank in misery but he had to get over it. It was the last promise he made to his mate and he would dare not to destroy it.

They reached a border. Thunderclaw immediately knew this was the Rebirth Star Place. It didn't have a ground to stand on. It was open and only the start sky was left to be. Heaven saw the cliff he was standing on. This was another world, another world from the living, another world from the great StarClan, another world from the Dark Forest. A place no cat shall come back when entered.

"I'm going now." Twilightspeckle announced in a whisper beside his ear. "Goodbye Thunderclaw. May you make new memory and a bright future ahead."

This can't be over like this. Before Twilightspeckle took the first step outside of the unknown place, Thunderclaw forced his legs to push and nuzzle her. He knocked down her and she entered the Rebirth Star Place.

Twilightspeckle gradually turned faint her appearance barley a speckle of dust blown. It happened in a blink and the alive cat could barley believe it. Before the last speckle, a bright sea blue speckle disappeared to a unknown place, one last cry was casted.

"Goodbye!"

It was Twilightspeckle's voice. Her final voice casted in Thundercla's ear echoing in his brain. It was all over now. No soul mate to be seen. And his sleep was blown away.

****

Thunderclaw's yellow eyes shot open. He had to see the last of his mate. He rushed out of the den not even bothering to be stepping on the senior warrior's tail. There was a star falling. A star of Twilightspeckle being reborn as a new kit never to be sawn again.

"What's the rush Thunderclaw?"Dazzlepaw emerged from the apprentice's den. The sun was rising his punishment rising within.

"Just wanted to see the sun coming up." He answered blandly. Dazzlepaw shrugged as she yawned and stretched her back. "Well I guess I should go to my new mentor?"

It took a few moment for him to answer. "Yep. Hollywhisker is a early water. She's probably bathing the sun right now."

"Oh, there she is!" The new apprentice exclaimed. Hollywhisker was curled up her tortoiseshell fur shimmering by the first sun. "Gotta train! Bye, see you later at dawn!"

Thunderclaw watched the old apprentice bounding up to her new

mentor eager to learn. His grief was still left, but he would soon move on but will remember Twilightspeckle once in a while . He got ready for himself grooming his fur than rushing over in front of Berrystar's den.

Stars of Blood reached 200 votes! I couldn't believe my eyes when I realized that. Thank you for the support and the Stars of Blood continues to Part 3 so keep on checking my updates. Again, thank you for every one o your support.

Part 3

[image] [image][image] [image]

NightClan
Leader: Yellowstar pale wise she cat
Mate: Eaglehaze
Son and Daughter: Glowspirit and Voletooth
Siblings: Voletooth (and two dead siblings)

Deputy: Eaglehaze dusky brown tom with one torn ear
Mate: Yellowstar
Son and Daughter: Glowspirit and Voletooth
Siblings: Leporddash and Spotstrike

Medicine cat
Marigoldseed peaceful hazel yellow tabby she cat with white underbelly
Mate: forbidden
Sons and Daughters: None
Siblings: all died
Apprentice: Crystalpaw

Warriors
Voletooth purpleish black tom with one long tooth
Mate: Fiddleheart
Son and Daughter: Caveflames, Streamfoot, Wettail, Rubyfire
Siblings: Yellowstar

Marshclaw pale brown and grey tom
Mate: Glowspirit
Son and Daughter: Steppingtree, Rocktrail, Drizzleheart, Crystalpaw
Siblings: Fiddleheart

Leporddash pale yellow she cat with black spots
Mate: dead
Son and Daughters: Onewish, Grounddigger, Silentpounce (disappeared)

Siblings: Eaglehaze and Spotstrike

Onewish pale brown tom with black spots on his face and underbelly
Mate: None
Son and Daughters: None
Siblings: Grounddigger, Sikentpounce(d)

Grounddigger: White she cat who has brown paws
Mate: None
Son and daughter: None
Siblings: Onewish and Silentpounce (d)

Spotstrike small white tom with one orange spot
Mate: Rocktrail
Sons and Daughters: Nestlefeather (dead), Plumstem, Hayspin, Ringingbird, Antpaw, Flakepaw, Rushpaw
Siblings: Leporddash and Eaglehaze

Glowspirit shimmering silver she cat with white tail
Mate: Marshclaw
Son and Daughters: Steppingtree, Rocktrail, and Drizzleheart, Crystalpaw
Siblings: Voletooth
Apprentice: Flakepaw

Drizzleheart silver grey tom with white paws and green eyes
Mate: interest in Sunpaw
Sons and Daughters: None
Siblings:Steppingtree, Rocktrail, Drizzleheart
Apprentice: Rushpaw

Rocktrail Dusty brown she cat with one torn ear and white foot
Mate: Spotstrike
Sons and Daughters: Nestlefeather (dead), Plumstem, Hayspin, Antpaw, Ringingbird, Flakepaw, and Rushpaw
Siblings: Steppingtree, Drizzleheart

Fiddleheart long legged slim white she cat
Mate: Steppingtree
Son and Daughters: Caveflames, Streamfoot, Wettail, Rubyfire

Siblings: Marshclaw
Apprentice: Sunpaw

Streamfoot dark yellow tabby tom
Mate: interest in Leporddash
Son and Daughters: None
Siblings: Caveflames, Wettail, Rubyfire

Wettail stumpy tailed black she cat
Mate: Plumstem
Son and Daughters: None
Siblings: Caveflames, Streamfoot, Rubyfire

Caveflames dark brown tom with black spots all over
Mate: crush on Rushpaw
Son and Daughters: None
Siblings: Caveflames, Streamfoot, Wettail, Rubyfire

Rubyfire flame red she cat
Mate: crush on Drizzleheart
Son and Daughters: None
Siblings: Caveflames, Streamfoot, Wettail,

Steppingtree orange tom with spiky fur
Mate: Fiddleheart
Son and Daughters: None
Siblings: Drizzleheart and Rocktrail
Apprentice: Antpaw

Plumstem black and white tom with disgusting green spot he got from a unknown plant on his white part
Mate: None
Son and Daughter: None
Siblings: Hayspin, Ringingbird

Hayspin yellow jumpy tom who is skilled with gathering hay, for some reason that fits her name
Mate: Crush on Flakepaw
Son and Daughters: None
Siblings: Plumstem, Ringingbird

Ringingbird claw missing she cat
Mate: None
Son and Daughters: None
Siblings: Plumstem, Hayspin

Apprentices

Flakepaw beautiful white she cat with light yellow spots on her fluffy fur
Mate: Crush on Hayspin
Son and Daughters: None
Siblings: Antpaw and Rushpaw

Antpaw red tom with skinny auburn eyes
Mate: crush on Crystalpaw but knows it is forbidden
Son and Daughters: None
Siblings: Flakepaw and Rushpaw

Rushpaw blue grey furred tom with fluffy tail
Mate: None
Sons and Daughters: None
Siblings: Rushpaw and Flakepaw

Crystalpaw honey yellow she cat medicine cat apprentice with unusual whitish grey eyes
Mate: forbidden
Sons and Daughters: None
Siblings: None

Sunpaw red fluffy she cat with pointed ears. She is above usual apprentice age. Formally known as Blood, a rogue from the Army. She has once helped the traitor Lightpelt but was given a second chance for her miserable horrible past.
Mate: crush on Drizzleheart
Sons and Daughters: None
Siblings: not said

Queens

Leporddash pale yellow she cat with black spots. Expecting her dead mate's kits that has died of a poisoned prey, Breezeheart
Mate: dead
Son and Daughters: Onewish, Grounddigger, Silentpounce (disappeared)
Siblings: Eaglehaze and Spotstrike

Kits

Elders
Risingnose old wrinkled tom

MorningClan

Leader: Berrystar Red old she cat with fluffy white tail
Mate:(formerly) Sandstar
Son and daughters: Hollowbranch, Leafivy, and Frostpelt
Siblings: Acornwind

Deputy: Hollowbranch Light Black tom with yellow eyes
Mate: none
Son and daughters: None
Siblings: Leafivy and Frostpelt
Apprentice: Rockpaw

Medicine cat: Blossomberry cream she cat with blue eyes
Siblings: Gingerwhisker and Weaselfur
Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence

Warriors

Cedarwind Cream tabby tom with amber eyes
Mate: Dovesong
Son and daughters: None
Siblings: None

Mapletongue Orange she cat with unusual reddish orange tongue
Mate: Quicksand
Son and daughters: Featherclaw, Fernfoot, Thunderclaw
Siblings: Deerfur

Leafivy Ginger tom with one stripe on the tail
Mate: Dovesilence
Son and daughters: Bladeclaw, Gingerwhisker, Weaselfur, and Dovesong
Siblings: Hollowbranch and Frostpelt
Apprentice: Rainpaw

Frostpelt Beutiful White she cat with pretty blue eyes
Mate: Featherclaw
Sons and daughters: Vixennose (died)
Siblings: Leafivy and Hollowbranch

Quicksand Swift tabby brown tom
Mate: Maplemouth
Son and daughters: Featherclaw, Fernfoot, Thunderclaw
Siblings: Windfoot, and Dovesilence

Featherclaw Dark grey Tom with long sharp claws
Mate: none
Son and daughters: None
Siblings: Fernfoot, Thunderclaw
Apprentice: Racoonpaw

Bladeclaw Slender pale gold furred tom with sharp claws
Mate: None
Son and daughters: None
Siblings: Dovesong
Apprentice: Orangepaw

Gingerwhisker Ginger she cat with orange eyes
Mate: crush on strangely, Bladeclaw
Siblings: Weaselfur and Blossomberry
Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence
Apprentice: Ryepaw

Weaselfur grey tabby tom with amber eyes
Mate: Hollywhisker
Siblings: Gingerwhisker and Blossomberry
Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence
Apprentice: Nutpaw

Thunderclaw Brown tabby tom with yellow eyes
Mate: Twilightspeckle (formally)
Son and daughters: Fatekit (died) Fawnkit (died)
Parents: Maplemouth and Quicksand

Brightwind tortoiseshell she cat
Mate: None
Crush:Thunderclaw
Son and daughters: None
Parents: Acornwind and Vixennose
Apprentice: Shimmerpaw

Hollywhisker Pale brown tabby she cat
Mate: Weaselfur
Son and daughters: None
Parents: Vixennose and Acornwind
Apprentice: Dazzlepaw

Orangeblaze Flame orange tom with hazel yellow eyes
Mate: None
Son and daughters: None
Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence

Lilaceyes White she cat with one black ear and purplish blue eyes
Mate: crush on Racoonpaw
Son and daughters: None
Parents: Leafivy and Dovesilence

Apprentices

Racoonpaw Pale grey tom with striped tail
Mate: None
Son and daughters: None
Parents: Sandstar and Berrystar

Ryepaw dusty red she cat with green eyes
Mate: None
Son and daughters: None
Parents: Sandstar and Berrystar

Rockpaw Creamy brown tom
Mate: None
Son and daughters: None
Parents: Sandstar and Berrystar

Dolphinpaw light grey she cat
Mate: None
Son and daughters: None
Parents: Sandstar and Berrystar

Nutpaw sun yellow tom almost orange. Formally from the Army called Chipmunk
Mate: surrently having relationship with Rainpaw
Son and Daughter: None
Parents: unknown

Rainpaw black, white, dark brown tortoiseshell with slim eyes. Formally from the Army called Raindrop
Mate: currently having relationship with Nutpaw
Son and Daughter: None
Parents: unknown

Dazzlepaw Calico beautiful she cat. Formally a rogue of the Army called Dazzle
Mate: None but has interest in Thunderclaw
Son and Daughter: None
Parents: Zen and unknown

Shimmerpaw yellow tabby she cat with green eyes. Formally a

rogue of the Army and called Lemon
Mate: None
Son and Daughter: None
Parents: unknown

Queens

Dovesong Grey pretty she cat with blue eyes and feathery fur
Mate: Cedarwind
Son and daughters: Duskkit
Siblings: Bladeclaw
Apprentice:Dolphinpaw

Kits

Duskkit Young bouncy auburn tom. He is named Duskkit by hi mother's choice meaning her lost best friend Twilightspeckle.

Elders

Brackenleap Brown tom with grey eyes

Dovesilence Grey she cat with yellow eyes. She retired early do to half deaf.

Deerfur Brown tabby tom with white stripes and few spots

Acronwind Thick-furred light brown tom that is fast and swift

Prisoner
Zen silver tom. Formally fourth commander of the Army

NoonClan

Leader: Wavestar

Deputy Alderwillow

MorningClan: The palm tree forest is their main home that is sheltering the cats. In the left side of their territory, more endless sea is expanded where they mostly catch their food. Lobster Rocks is one of their good hunting grounds where they hunt lobsters. And the ocean is a place where they hunt fish of many different variety. MorningClan is known for their strange prey and their knowledge to not starve during leaf bare.

NoonClan: The Open area. NoonClan's camp is hard to find and some rival clans suspect that they live under the ground. They eat and hunt in the open grass grounds but sleep and drink at a underground cave that gives them protection and shelter. NoonClan cats are known for using the grass grounds to help them track down prey and for loving the sun and never waking up in night.

NightClan: The tall grass and the hot springs. NightClan drinks water from the hot springs. They have tall grass to hide their appearance that is great for swiftly hunting down food and making an ambush attack. From many past legends, their rival clans think they have no right to think for theself and is a strong fighter.

Note, Credit, OC Art

Note

Can't believe I made it to Part 3. It makes me have a flash back when I was writing the two past warriors fanfiction that was absolutely hideous (deleted). I honestly thought the journey of Twilightspeckle would end by Thunderclaw. Turned out, I extremely fell in love with writing this, and I do hope you fall in love (no not that way) with this FanFiction. *I hope your reading this in order cause if your not, spoilers alert!*

I was honestly planning to end it where Twilightspeckle goes to StarClan. Than I realized, "I actually don't want to do that. I want to make a future in story." Two reasons you know? One, if I ended that way the clans ain't gonna be like, "Oh well." And I truly loved Thunderclaw as a character. So I made Part 2 in Thunderclaw's POV and than something came into my mind. "Both the POV's are in MorningClan, why not NoonClan or NightClan.

And here we go! You probably guessed this is in Sunpaw's view, because the book is named *Suncall's Hide.* Oh and speaking of Sunpaw, I want to acknowledge **SShadowheart**_Warriors along with the other credits. It took days to pick Blood's warrior name. And I asked this awesome wattpaders for help and she gave me some suggestions, Although I only took the Sun, you have pushed me to give this name. Sunpaw is a very popular name for Warriorscats and I didn't want to be the normal peeps. But to think of it, Blood is a red she cat and I have a deep meaning of her name than Thunderclaw and Twilightspeckle. I chose Sun for rising up again and bright ing the clans instead of the hidden moon in the shadows. The Call part meant to bring joy, happiness. I even honestly wants to say Suncall suits Blood.

This is the short list of the names for Blood.

Foxtuft
Foxfang
Briarbreeze
Sunsong
Suncall
Littlejinx

Than the short list was squeezed to these three names
Foxtuft
Foxfang
Suncall

Since Blood was red and kind of sneaky and rude, Fox was a possibility to me. But I wanted Blood to change, change almost everything and let go of the past. So instead of a sneaky fox, I choose the popular Sun.

I'm really not sure, but should I make Part 4? And if I do, what POV should I do???

If you read the whole thing, thank you. Just thank you. Hope you enjoy!

Credit
Shadowheart_Warriors sub cover and the name Suncall

Izzy, Mistweb, Dapplewing, Life_in_Death, and many others that I can not thank you enough for keep on reading the story from the very top.

Erin Hunter, for the original book for me to write this fanfic

Ownership
All characters is owned my Beecafe along with the story. But the original idea of *Warriors* all goes to Erin Hunter.
Do NOT copy write the story. It is against Wattpad rules.

OC Art

[image]

Fern_Cloud this is so cute!!!

I really don't have any new ones. Does any one want to make one? It'll make my day if you do. (I know not the best prize) If you do, please tag me correctly *(Beecafe)* with a capital B. Otherwise, comment here or send a private message.

Prologue

Warm sea breeze whispered in the two cats fur. It was warm and sang with life inside, as dolphins playfully did their tricks dancing above sea water. One nut furred cat bender her knees and nuzzled a speckle of sand with her own muzzle. A crab jumped out of it's nest and gave a warning pinch to the air. Without hesitant, the cat smacked her powerful paw to the harmless crab. She murmured something before taking a grateful bite.

"StarClan is a good place isn't it Fernfoot?" The hunter of the crab mewed. A black tom with white paws raised his head from being buried under his own fur. He revealed his deep starry yellow gaze to meet the other fellow StarClan cat.

"It is indeed Dustypaw. But why have you called me here? Surely not to talk about how peaceful StarClan's hunting ground is." Fernfoot replied his gaze searching the nut furred pelt.

"You are correct wise Fernfoot." Dustypaw chuckled. "And your eyes tell me you know what I am here to talk about."

"You have become wise Dustypaw. I still do not know how StarClan runs itself, but you have gained wisdom being here. And your clever swift thinking remind me of your sister." The former medicine cat paused. There was faint fear in his voice. "I hope she is safe."

Dustypaw's sister, Twilightspeckle has fully died. Died from StarClan if put the words that way. Live young cats would say this is a strange thing to say but the she cat knows more things then them. And more jealousy.

Twilightspeckle's sibling, and only sister, has always been jealous of Twilightspeckle. Dustypaw's sister was never suppose to be 'alive'.

She was StarClan born meaning born in StarClan with full dead blood. But for many reasons, she was sent down to the other world. Dustypaw always wonders why it could not be her instead of Twilightspeckle. As much love the nut grown she cat has for Twilightspeckle, there was also hate tangled beneath.

Twilightspeckle earned a warrior name. Twilightspeckle had a live mate. Twilightspeckle knows true life. Twilightspeckle had something to throw her life for. Twilightspeckle felt pain. Twilightspeckle had everything Dustypaw wanted.

Even if Dustypaw grows to love a tom she can only bare dead kits. StarClan is a thriving place to be, but cats can not truly 'live'. Some live cats who has a destiny complains they do not want a destiny and object why an another cat can't do it. But they have a life and they have something to sacrifice their life to their precious. And alive cats don't have to be destined to sacrifice themselves to their loves.

They can thrown themselves to battle to protect the clan's kits. Even if no one loves them, they can open there own path to find new life like Sunpaw did. Alive cats were selfish if cats saw in Dustypaw's prospective. Dead cats may never have danger to sacrifice it's life.

And their was also another pain that stabbed Dustypaw's torn heart. The born deer between live and dead.

It could sound silly, but Dustypaw loved Thunderclaw.

Everyday the StarClan born cat looked into the water where StarClan cats can see alive cats. Dustypaw always went there to see Twilightspeckle's life.

When her sister was a kit, she was laughed and cared by Thunderkit. Than she ranked to a apprentice and was teased by Thunderpaw. Than she became a warrior and purred as mate's with Thunderclaw. Seeing Twilightspeckle with Thunderclaw always made Dustypaw more jealous. Dustypaw loved the big brown tom. She wanted to be laughed, cared, teased, and be mate's with him.

"Fate." Fernfoot growled. Dustypaw jumped out of her fur by the

medicine cat's sudden anger. He fixed his gaze to the nut brown she cat. "Fate is always decided isn't it?"

"Yes...yes it is." Dustypaw replied without thinking.

"I died pretty young. I could have saved more lives right now. I could have helped my younger brother go through his suffer." Fernfoot mewed bitterly.

"And you had another fate in your path." Dustypaw quickly changed the topic. "To be with this...she cat."

Fernfoot growled and jumped to his paws. "Never hesitate to say Sakura's name."

Dustypaw dipped her head with respect. "And your fate has brought a storm to these cats."

The two cats didn't realize that the graceful dolphins stopped dancing. Instead, a whale blew water sparkling water on water. The black tom hissed,

"I never regret knowing Sakura. She has saved the clans."

"And she brought a storm with her. And the storm made it's way now." Dustypaw cooly meowed back. "Now we must make more cats suffer."

Fernfoot's fur bristled with anger. It was rare for the wise medicine cat to loose his temper like this. He spat, "I know you want to take this destiny. I know you are full of hate. I know you always want the wind to blow to you so a storm fades on you."

"This isn't the time what *I* want. This is the time to help her." Dustypaw flicked her tail to the sea water. A pointed eared cat's face appeared in the water. Fernfoot hid his surprise well. "Send a message to Sunpaw. Send it to Marigoldseed *now*."

Sorry for the long waiting. I couldn't make up my mind who's POV the prologue should come from. First I wrote it in Fernfoot and I didn't like it so I had to restart. Hope you enjoy *Part 3: Suncall's Hide* !

Chapter 24

"Now twist and slash your paws at me!" The mentor fiercely ordered her legs showing the trained muscles that pushed the new apprentice. The apprentice twisted and slashed her unsheathe paws and swiped at her mentor's right foot. The mentor lost her balance and the red she cat stopped her quick movements.

Fiddleheart shook off the new snow from her fur and leg out a cold burr. "You learn quickly Sunpaw. Your battle technique is sharp as any senior warrior."

The apprentice dipped her head. She was too old for a normal new apprentice but was proud to train to become a NoonClan warrior. "Thanks you Fiddleheart."

"So far, within just two battle training, you have mastered two of NoonClan's technique. After you have mastered them, I would be interested to be taught your technique. I have never seen such a way to fight before." Fiddleheart mewed while grooming her fur. The mentor and apprentice have a unusual relationship for their position. Sunpaw doesn't just see Fiddleheart as a mentor, but also a friend. Their ages are not too far either.

"I would be honored to."

The battle training ended as the two she cats rested in the camp clearing. Snow was not deep yet, but signs of leaf bare was approaching to all the clans. According to elders stories, snow was very rare to flutter here. Sunpaw was amazed to here that—she has seen much more snow before. And the white speckled of water also brought a bad memory she wished to forget.

"How was training Sunpaw?" A young warrior asked while carrying a half scrawny prey. The prey was getting thinner and plump rabbit was nowhere to be found. It brought signs that harsh hard leaf bare was coming but the new NoonClan cat knows she will survive with these cats.

"Good. And may I share that prey with you?" Sunpaw replied with a hungry purr.

"I was just about to say that." Drizzleheart meowed happily and settled next to Sunpaw. Their fur were not brushing and cold air split them apart. "Huddle closer, you don't want to catch white cough."

Drizzleheart let his fur brush Sunpaw's long fluffy fur. *Why am I so nervous?* Sunpaw wondered her cheeks hot. It was usual for cats to do that to break the cold but it gave her unease. *Is it because it's a NoonClan Warrior? Or is it because—it's Drizzleheart?*

The she cat took a small bite on the rabbit respecting the prey StarClan has blessed life into. Sunpaw loved the ways of an warrior, the warrior code. It was better than the Army that only the first commander rules with his three little pests.

"Burrrrr leaf-bare is coming isn't it?" The silver tom meowed puffing his fur. Sunpaw felt unease when some of his fur sunk deeper to hers. It felt weird but nice. A feeling she never had. Is it right to think she made a true friend?

"What is like in the clans in leaf-bare?" The newcomer asked curiously. She wanted to do everything she can for NoonClan. She wanted to prove herself.

There were some whispers that Sunpaw couldn't make out the words. But from the tone of their voice and their twitching ears, she could tell they weren't talking a good. And their glances at her was unpleasant.

"Well," Drizzleheart deeply wondered in his mind, "There will be less prey and the cold wind carries white cough. And the lack of prey can grow war for territory. We won't have full bellies and

every cat must sacrifice a bite."

The apprentice was scared that war might come. Bloodshed. She wished she would never have to do that. The fight with the clans when she was blind by Lightpelt. It made Sunpaw's heart sunk dark to think she must use her skills to shed blood. *Will I be able to control my power?* It could sound like a brag, but Sunpaw has much power than possibly any cat in NoonClan. She has a knack on fighting. And with the skills she is gaining—it terrified she might break the warrior code.

Drizzleheart gently swam his tail across Sunpaw's red fur. "But NoonClan is one. We do not fight, we protect whom we love."

"What is the difference? We still sheathe our claws and show our teeth."

"It's hard to understand at first. My mentor told me what I am telling you. We sheathe our claws to protect whom we love. We have never fought."

"But I heard the clans fight from generations through generations." Sunpaw said.

"Wisdom is hard to gain right?" Drizzleheart purred. "I never understood my mentor's words until I felt it."

The red she cat twitched her tail. To fight. Or to protect. But both sheathe claws and bare cats' teeth. *I wonder if I will understand Drizzleheart's words one day.*

"Thanks. I wish I can be a warrior like you when I finish my training." The apprentice purred and left her spot. The tom purred back good night and padded to the warrior's den.

Sunpaw swooshed her tail and headed to her den. She lowered her head and tip toed into the apprentice's den and met few of her new den mates. Only the sleepy head Flakepaw was sleeping her snores soft as a new born kit. She murmured something gentle in her sleep which was cute for a older cat like Sunpaw.

"Get your killer stench out of here." Antpaw snapped while shaping

his nest.

"I wouldn't be able to sleep with blood stench wafting around!" Rushpaw added rudely.

"Everyone has a blood stench since all NoonClan warriors are skilled to hunt healthy prey with healthy blood." Sunpaw replied calmly and wisely. Antpaw and Rushpaw groaned and curled up in their nest.

Crystalpaw was the last to come in as she greeted the red she cat. "Will you like to sleep together? Tonight will be cold and it could be any day to snow now."

It was nice to have another cat who seem at ease to talk to her. Some cats avoided her, but she was warned by Yellowstar that it would be hard to gain everycats' trust. But unlike the Army, she has freedom and companions.

"I would be happy to." Sunpaw purred as she nudged her nest next to Crystalpaw's. Crystalpaw smells like plants, herbs to say exact. Her nestmate is a medicine cat apprentice, training to become an healer and prophecy teller. At such a young age, this she cat has much responsibility more than any apprentice here. Her job is to heal, and Sunpaw sees that many senior warriors respect her. And this medicine cat apprentice's kindness to trust Sunpaw affects other NoonClan warriors to give the newcomer a chance.

"Your fur is so fluffy." Crystalpaw dug her fur deep into the red fluff.

"And you smell like honey today."

"Really? I went out and collected honeycombs so maybe that's why. I hope I just smell like honey and not have them on my fur. Yuck."

They both let out a murrow of laughter. Sunpaw felt her fur have a prickle or cold num hate that made her turn. She saw Antpaw glaring across the den.

"'Night Sunpaw. I'm getting sleepy. And tomorrow is the half moon." The medicine cat yawned and drifted to sleep. The red she cat always find the Moonsea strange. A place that only StarClan

exchange words with the live—Sunpaw wished to go there someday. And apologize to Twilightspeckle what a selfish things she has done by anger.

Sleep had sunk over to the tired apprentice, as her thoughts closed, and mind rested on the moss fur.

Eek! Sorry for the late update. Since the story got pretty long now, who is your favorite *Stars of Blood* character?

Chapter 25

"Death..."

Sunpaw woke up in nowhere. It was blank, it had no trees, everywhere was all black. She couldn't even find where her paws are settling.

"Death..."

"Death..."

"Death..."

"Death..."

The echos continued and chill crept up on the red she cat's spine. What was this voice?

"The heart..."

The words changed, and it made Sunpaw even more mysterious what it was. Was this just a bad dream or something more?

"Is shattered..."

"Find the paw print..."

"Punish the right one..."

"And the clans' Fire shall burn on..."

Sunpaw couldn't understand the echo that rings in her head. Loving the kind elders, she heard their tales of what they call the Dark Forest. No sparkle of light that StarClan has, a land of punishment

for the afterlife. Was the voice the punished cruel cats?

"Show yourself." Sunpaw growled calmly. She sawn dark ages of cats before, she is willing to take on the Dark Forest cats if must.

The echo stopped as the apprentice lunged into battle position. Her senses were full alert and was ready to take on any cat. But no one came, and she was still in the pit of darkness.

"*The heart is shattered. Find the paw print and punish the right one and the clans' Fire shall burn on*."

Silence. Sunpaw couldn't let her focus off those words. Felt power inside them. "*The heart is shattered. Find the paw print and punish the right one and the clans' Fire shall burn on*."

And something hit hard as the apprentice fainted.

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Sunpaw couldn't focus on her hunt and missed two prey. She felt ashamed of herself—the bad dream wavered her focus. The apprentice could tell her mentor was not too happy either.

"Sorry..." Sunpaw murmured. Fiddleheart growled,

"Sorry catches no prey. I am fine with you having interest on Drizzleheart but your duty goes first."

The red she cat blushed angry and embarrassed. "I wasn't thinking about Drizzleheart!"

"Than focus on your hunt." The mentor replied coolly patting off somewhere else. Sunpaw felt too ashamed to eat anything from the fresh-kill pile and decided to remain hungry. She avoided Drizzleheart and Crystalpaw knowing they would offer food.

Sunpaw layer on her nest covering her nose with her tail. *I could have caught them—it's leaf bare and one mistake can even put the clan in danger*. But along with that, she remembers the words in her dream. They're something but not important.

Short chapter—I know… But I feel like this chapter should be cut off here so yeah. Again, Thanks for reading!

Chapter 26

It has been days after the bad dream. Sunpaw managed to focus on her training instead of fearing about it now. But now another fear sweeper over her, Crystalpaw was acting strange in her dreams. She looked hurt, like she hit her head really hard every night. And in some worse nights, she even start to yowl with a painful screech in her meow. And even the experienced medicine cat, Marigoldseed, has started to yowl like a lone wolf.

Sunpaw, as a friend and a clanmate, has asked Crystalpaw if she was okay and if there was anything she could help. But each time the warrior apprentice does, she answers,

"I can't tell you Sunpaw—I really want to but I made a promise with Marigoldseed that it was medicine cat business nothing important to the clan."

Sometimes, Marigoldseed is hard to deal with but she did not want to push her friend too hard. The yowls are getting louder each night, and it's been drawing the clans attention.

"I can't sleep with a cat wolf yowling all night!" One of the warriors, Hayspin, mumbled loud enough for few cats to here. The cat who was sharing tongues with, senior warrior Glowspirit warned,

"They're medicine cats. They have medicine cat reasons."

"But do they have to make us sleepy all day?" He whispered with a small rumble in his throat.

"Eavesdropping?" Sunpaw jumped when a old wrinkled tom's voice came behind from the heels of her foot.

"Sorry." The apprentice apologized ashamed what a foolish things she done. *How can I gain trust when I eavesdrop.*

"No, no it's fine." The elder Risingnose chuckled and settled next to Sunpaw. He purred that her fluffy fur gave warmth in his old spines. "Some say it's the Curse of Silentpounce."

Sunpaw gave a confused look that let the elder have a murrow of laughter. "Curse of who?"

"Just a tale, or a myth every NoonClan cat knows. Some believes it, others do not." Risingnose explained. "Do you want to hear it?"

"I would like to." The apprentice purred. Risingnose was a excellent story teller, she wondered why his name was not Risingtales.

"You have to promise me one thing though. Don't tell, or say in Leporddash's hear? Got it?" The elder warned as the apprentice gave a quick nod. She assumed why the reason why the queen is involved would be explained in the story.

"Well it all starts with three little kits..."

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"Two she cats and a tom." Marigoldseed announced to the cats who was in the clearing. Three new healthy kits have been born in the great clan NoonClan.

The queen, Leporddash purred weakly but brightly to her new son and daughters. Breezeheart purred with her brushing his face fur on one of his daughter's.

"I'll name this little white she cat Onekit." Leporddash declared.

"Than this son shall be known as Groundkit."

"Than what about the last one? This perfect tabby needs a name too." The mother purred at the white she cat, faintly grey to be exact. "I have an suggestion."

"I do too." The father Breezeheart argued softly. They both said it together,

"Silentkit" "Silentkit"

The two new parents purred amused they were thinking of the same name.

"She's a shy one but each little breath I take, she twitches her ears." Leporddash meowed.

"Yes, her ears detect ever breath we take. She will become a fine warrior." Breezeheart added.

And so the three kits were born between a loving father and mother.

Moons have passed from then, and the three little kits became warriors calling themself Onewish, Grounddigger, and lastly, Silentpounce. Onewish has quick movement and great strength inside her small body. Grounddigger knows every bit of sand in NoonClan's territory. Silentpounce never misses any prey, and battles fiercely for what is right.

But the clan had a problem. Each half moon, one cat perish in NoonClan while the one and only NoonClan medicine cat speaks with StarClan.

And no one knows the cause until one night when Breezeheart ate a prey but realizes the strange scent after finishing. The scent of deathberries that he once almost ate when he was a foolish young apprentice. He and his mate, saw one cat running away when they whisper in a den when no cat was there. They chased the cat running further and further from NoonClan's camp. But when they were, Breezeheart lost with the fight of deathberries and died on the way. His mate Leporddash continued her stalk to get revenge.

And soon she found one cat panting. Silently, she made a quick death bite on the neck killing her own daughter Silentpounce.

And from then, at least once Silentpounce goes in her kind dreams. She visited Leporddash, Grounddigger, Onewish, Leporddash's mother and father who soon died. Even Silentpounce's former mentor Eaglehaze. The dead cat gave bad dreams to the cats, and they soon called that the Curse of Silentpounce.

****

Ringingnose closed his eyes a little bit when the story ended. Sunpaw had something that daughter her attention. "So you mean the cats that are actually here, like Leporddash, Eaglehaze, Grounddigger, and Onewish had that bad dream."

"Yes. They never told me what the bad dream was about though. They don't like mentioning Sikentpounce."

Than that nightmare I had, could it possibly be Silentpounce? "But what does Marigoldseed and Crystalpaw has to do with it?"

"I told you, it's just a myth. Just one of my guesses."

Than Voletooth padded to the two cat's side. "Are you telling your story again Risingnose? Please don't make Sunpaw say about it all day like Antpaw and Rushpaw."

Sunpaw purred and meowed, "I'm an apprentice but I am a mature cat so don't worry about it."

Voletooth grinned than let out a easy purr. "Would you like to join my hunting party? I need few hunters to restock the fresh-kill pile."

It surprised Sunpaw that she has been invited to the hunting party by a senior warrior. "I would be honored to."

"Take it easy. Don't be so surprised you know? Your one of the best hunter and fighter and every cat sees that. Glowspirit, Hayspin, and Flakepaw is coming. Fiddleheart has an emergency so she can't come. I'm hoping that Drizzleheart will go too. Meet us at the entrance than." The senior warrior padded off leaving the elder and the apprentice alone.

Risingnose yawned, "I need to get some herbs from Marigoldseed now. Thank you for hearing my story without disturbing it! Young cats these days tend to stick their chatty mouth in my stories!" The elder gave a nice stretch and went off.

As instructed, Sunpaw waited at the camp entrance where Glowspirit and Flakepaw gave a nice greeting. Soon came Hayspin than Voletooth and Drizzleheart. *It's been days I went on a patrol with Drizzleheart.* Sunpaw thought. And she made a small smile in her

mouth almost a smirk when she tried to hide it.

"I can see the smirk on your face." Hayspin whispered teasingly. Sunpaw blushed and looked away from Drizzleheart. Hayspin smirked and went off to follow Voletooth.

A scent of rabbit struck Sunpaw's nose. From the scent it was plump for a leaf bare rabbit and it was a healthy one. This was rare prey, she tapped a nearby cat and went into action. It was Drizzleheart whom Sunpaw has signaled to and he cooperated well.

Sunpaw chased the rabbit while Drizzleheart was ambushed, than pounced when the prey was in his claws.

"Nice work you two!" Voletooth purred. After that, the hunt was successful. When they went back to camp, every cat gathered around the hunting patrol.

"Nice catch!"

"Plump rabbit it is!"

"Can!t believe it's leaf-bare!"

It was a feast to all cats. Sunpaw enjoyed her stomachs filled and she couldn't take another bite. But the enjoy faded, when she thought of sleeping again and hearing that "voice".

Chapter 27

The curse of Silentpounce began again.

"Death"

"Death"

"Death"

"*The heart is shattered. Find the paw print and punish the right one and the clans' Fire shall burn on*."

Sunpaw work up with a jolt. Her was prickling up making her round as a nut. She burred by the sudden cold and stretched her back. Her heart was still pounding fast as she tried to steady her breath.

What was this? Was this really the curse of Silentpounce?

"Morning' Sunpaw." Crystalpaw stirred yawning wide as a old badger. "Is something wrong?"

The medicine cat looked tired. Her voice was cracky and shaken, and her legs shook. Her eyes were dull, not the sparkly kind that this cat has.

"It's nothing. Go back to sleep." The older apprentice whispered softly in Crystalpaw's ears. The younger apprentice shook her head aggressively.

"I treated few cats and I see fear in their eyes when they are scared. And you have the same paleness." The medicine cat apprentice said firmly. She signaled for Sunpaw to follow her out of the sleeping den. They walked out of camp to a private secured place. It was sill

in the cave, like the camp.

"Sunpaw," Crystalpaw sighed. "Please tell me what's going on. I can help you, I see you as my friend. And I am a future medicine cat."

Sunpaw struggled to decide if she should tell about her concern, but maybe talking to a cat who has different kind of wisdom than a warrior can help her. Crystalpaw is young, way younger than the red she cat. But her knowledge is the same as the senior warriors who viewed more in the world. She walks a different path than any cat in NoonClan except Marigoldseed.

"I'm seeing this strange dream the past two nights..." Sunpaw began to explain. She told everything detail to detail. The exact words what the whisper is. What kind of voice it is. The darkness and loneliness. Sunpaw couldn't tell any better about her nightmare than this. "And I heard about Silentpounce and her curse...I feel like it's her."

Half-heartedly, she expected a murrow of laughter. But Crystalpaw was concerned, her eyes half opened and concerned deep into thoughts. "Can you tell me the words again? The heart's shattered and stuff."

"*The heart is shattered. Find the paw print and punish the right one and the clans' Fire shall burn on*."

Crystalpaw sunk into her thoughts again. As if a rabbit jumped into her mouth, she gasped. "Oh no—. This isn't a nightmare or a curse Sunpaw."

"Than what is it?" The warrior apprentice asked curiously.

"It's a prophecy. The one I have been having—and Marigoldseed. But your not a medicine cat, or your destined to be."

"I have no interest in becoming an medicine cat." Sunpaw quickly added.

"This has something to do with you. You have to go, today." Crystalpaw meowed with a firm meow. Her fur was prickling and each breath was harsh. "You have to go now Sunpaw."

Why? Sunpaw asked herself. *Don't I belong here after all?* "I'm a warrior of NoonClan. I give all my life to it—"

"I don't mean it that way." Crystalpaw shook her head. Her wise thoughtful eyes met Sunpaw's. Those pairs had seen completely different from birth. Bloodshed, slavery, death, murder, desire. While the other saw kind, peace, loyalty, pride. "Marigoldseed and I was screaming the past couple of days because we heard and saw the exact thing you did. The pit of darkness. The pit of loneliness. The voice who repeats the word death, than the words. And you wake up after hearing the prophecy."

Sunpaw couldn't help her tail lashing the cave ground. "Are you saying I saw a vision? I'm a *warrior* Crystalpaw. Not a medicine cat."

"That's why your chosen." Crystalpaw explained. "But we saw one more thing addition to your vision. I saw a Milky Way that lead to the sun. Travel the way of the sun when dusk. Find the paw print like the prophecy saids."

The heart is shattered. Find the paw print and punish the right one and the clans' Fire shall burn on. A prophecy. Sunpaw thought seeing visions was untrue, a elder tale. But feeling and seeing it herself proved it was true.

"But why alone? Yellowstar should address a meeting at once and send a well trained patrol." Sunpaw questioned.

"Not alone. But not a clan search party." The young medicine cat shook her head. "You and I are going. Yellowstar mustn't know.

Sunpaw's anger raged. How dare her friend plans to betray the clan leader! "Yellowstar is our leader. And my loyalty goes to her."

"Even at the cost of destroying the clans?" Crystalpaw gave a warning growl. "The prophecy says one more thing. *Punish the right one.* Yellowstar has the heart of gold, a reason why she is the leader of NoonClan right now. She would never punish a cat." She turned her gaze to meet Sunpaw's. "I'm not letting the clans being destroyed."

The red she cat backed down. She didn't want the clans to be destroyed yes, but what is important? The clans or loyalty. It was a hard choice.

"Please Sunpaw, we need to save the clans. I asked Marigoldseed but sparing warriors in leaf bare was dangerous so she didn't give me approval. And you told me about your vision and I knew you can help me. Your my only hope of succeeding Sunpaw. *Please.*"

According to Crystalpaw, she was planning to go now. The clans or the loyalty. The loyalty or the clans.

"Very well." Sunpaw firmly decided. "But we're taking another warrior. I can't defend you and defend myself in a unknown place."

"Who? Any cat particular?" Crystalpaw agreed. Sunpaw paused and licked her mouth to ease the dryness.

"I do. We're going to MorningClan first to pick up Shimmerpaw. Or former rogue Lemon."

The medicine cat apprentice shrugged. "I'm asking you a lot, and I guess that's what all I can give a choice for you. But why a MorningClan apprentice?"

Sunpaw made a wave of a tail and started to set her paws on the ground, a path of a new journey. "If we're heading towards the dusk sun, Shimmerpaw will know the way."

Thanks so much for the 300 votes!!!

Chapter 28

Sunpaw couldn't believe how early MorningClan got busy. The sun wasn't still up and the whole clan was shuffling their paws, kits to elders.

"How are we going to get only Shimmerpaw's attention?" Crystalpaw whispered. They scrambled away from the MorningClan camp seeing a well defended camp. They were covered with beach sand their furs dirty and ruffled.

But a group of shuffling paws twitched the alerted warrior apprentice. She sniffed the air and found a familiar scent in it. Was it because to fulfill the prophecy? StarClan blessed them with luck.

"Who's there? I smell you intruders!" The low pitched MorningClan cat growled. He spit on the sand and showed his sharp teeth. He was a well trained warrior his pulsing muscles showing from his brown fur.

Sunpaw emerged from the rock and faced the tom warrior. "Greetings Thunderclaw. Long time to see." She made a friendly grunt.

Thunderclaw blinked his yellow thunder eyes surprised. He than sniffed the air full of information. "I smell another cat."

Crystalpaw appeared behind Sunpaw's heels shyly and scared. "We have come in peace. I am no warrior, and I believe medicine cats may cross clan territories with—,"

Sunpaw placed her fluffy tail on the young medicine cat's mouth. "Don't lie." She whispered and faced Thunderclaw again. "Can you bring Shimmerpaw here? And without any cat noticing or being reported."

Thunderclaw sprang his ears and gave a warning small growl. "We traveled together and has bond, but I will not betray the warrior code Sunpaw. I will take you as a guest to MorningClan."

"Please," Crystalpaw stepped up with a terrified voice. "This is urgent and no cat must know. We'll tell you everything when you bring Shimmerpaw."

Thunderclaw paused and sheathed and unsheathed his claws a few times. He studied the two intruder she cats. He than looked at Crystalpaw. "Fine. But tell me everything okay? I will report it to Berrystar afterwards but not now. Is that a fair deal?"

Sunpaw was not too happy about being reported afterwards, but hopefully they would have enough time to be off of clan territory. "Deal."

Thunderclaw nodded and went away. Sunpaw hoped she could trust the tom but there was worry he would not keep the promise. Crystalpaw was worried too, her whiskers twitching every heartbeat.

Crystalpaw opened her mouth. "Are you sure this was a good idea?"

"No." Sunpaw answered honestly that gave a annoyed moan to her friend. "Let's put it on our luck."

Sunpaw heart two—no, three shuffling cats heading nearer and nearer. One step late, Crystalpaw flinched. The cats came closer and closer, until they were just a rabbit jump in front of the two NoonClan cats.

"Greetings" One of the cats meowed. "Long time to see Sunpaw."

The red she cat smiled and greeted back. "You too Shimmerpaw."

Thunderclaw was there with a smaller cat behind his tail. It was Rainpaw, surprisingly. *I hope she wouldn't tell the clan by rushing away.* Sunpaw prayed. But a cat she knew might have some kindness to her with a bond.

Sunpaw meowed calmly. "I believe you want to know our reasons. I

can't risk being caught so I will start explaining if I may."

No cats objected and handed her the permission to speak. Crystalpaw stayed close to her, the medicine cats heat beat pounding fast. Sunpaw told them everything, but left out some details. All MorningClan cats listened closely but alerted of was their surroundings.

"So we need you to guide the way." Sunpaw finished. Shimmerpaw looked concerned but her eyes was clear. Her yellow eyes glistened by the sand and sunlight, and her yellow fur looked more outstanding than any of the cats. Her pelt let the sun bathe in. No wonder Vulture forced her to be mate's with her. She was probably one of the charming cats in the horizon.

"I own the clans everything. I'm going." Shimmerpaw gave a fast reply.

Thunderclaw stopped Shimmerpaw from moving with his own paws. "We need every warrior Shimmerpaw. You can't just leave."

"So I should let the clans being destroyed."

Thunderclaw groaned and let his paws out of Shimmerpaw's way. He hissed but backed down. It was hard for Sunpaw to believe the bold tom backed down so quickly. *I guess every cat just wants the best for their clan.* Thunderclaw growled but softly than any growl a cat can make. "I'll give you until sun high. Go."

Shimmerpaw looked shocked and meowed. "Aren't you coming?"

"I have a duty in my clan." Thunderclaw shook his head. "But if you're going outside of the clans...please...look for her." He said.

The sand kicked off a small wave. Sunpaw shut her eyes for a bit. "Who?" She asked.

The brown tabby tom looked at the ground. "Twilightspeckle."

What is he saying? Twilightspeckle is dead. Sunpaw thought. But she guessed grief took over his mind. She ignored his comments and ordered. "Ready? We're going now I guess."

Crystalpaw gave a determined nod as she sprang up to her feet. Shimmerpaw also gave a approval. Before taking off, the yellow MorningClan apprentice said a last farewell. "I'll come back. I promise Rainpaw."

Rainpaw brushed her short fur to Shimerpaw's. The small apprentice had worry and sadness in her eyes. Thunderclaw met Shimmerpaw's gaze and gave a meaningful gaze. But he didn't come any closer.

Without another word, Sunpaw, Crystalpaw, and Shimmerpaw took off. Thunderclaw and Rainpaw remained at their places. Sunpaw didn't turn back, but she felt two pair of eyes being fixed on her. The path of her journey has opened, as they scrambled to escape from the enemy's territories.

Crystalpaw, nor Shimmerpaw fared to open their mouth until they left MorningClan's territory. They were lucky enough to meet any patrols. Sunpaw was panting by the time they went out of MorningClan's territory.

"Any familiar places?" Sunpaw asked Shimmerpaw. Although there was still the beach covering up the whole place, she smelled no scent of MorningClan's stench. The sea breeze still blew and ocean waves echoes. Small crabs scrambled away and sand still sunk in their paws.

Shimmerpaw shook her head helplessly. "I don't know. I think I can guide you if we see a two legs place. That's where I lived before the incident."

Sunpaw gave a understanding nod but Crystalpaw had curiosity. "What incident?"

The red she cat was about to ask her friend to keep her questions in her won thoughts, but Shimmerpaw had a different thought. "When I was taken away to the Army. Do you know the Army?"

Shimmerpaw meowed with a guilty voice. She made the yellow cat's memory come back. "Only some rumors."

Shimmerpaw smiled and started to explain. "The Army traveled to the two-leg camp I was living on. I wasn't a kittypet, but the two-leg place was a home to me. But when Vulture and his soldiers came, all of the wild cats who was living there was taken hostage and a choice. To join the Army or die. Some escaped to become a kittypet, and some were killed by the Army. I wasn't brave or skilled so I chose to join. Vulture had his eyes on me so I was forced to become his mate. Only than I knew how much cruelty there would be to be in the Army, or as a hostage. At that time I wished I could have escaped and become an kittypet instead."

Small swirl of wind carried the ocean scent. The ocean was just a few hops of rabbits far. Sunpaw, born and raised in the Army, knew this was a common thing. Crystalpaw whom she was raised in a good place looked in horror. Shimmerpaw's sparkling eyes turned dull. "That's why I want to save the clans." She said cheerfully.

Before any cat could boost the conversation, Sunpaw gestured to stop. Her tall ears alert, she searched for her surroundings. She and Shimmerpaw protectively went around Crystalpaw. The two warrior apprentice heard a faint rustle of leaves. "Run."

I always feel like my stories are so bad. And my writing style sucks. But last week, my teacher gave an assessment to write a short story. Everyone done like one page and I got carried away finished with two pages. I guess even if I could be bad at writing, my passion and love to it never fades away :D

Chapter 29

"Why are we running?" Crystalpaw panted. Sunpaw leaped across the sand her strong legs pushing forward.

"I don't know what it is but the creature's teeth smells of blood." Sunpaw hissed. "I'm not sure if it's a friendly animal either."

Shimmerpaw kicked the sand up as she explained. "Their called dogs. I never seen one in the clan's territory but they live like cats except more fiercer and bigger. They fight fierce as a swordfish."

"What's a swordfish?" Crystalpaw panted her breath thin. Sunpaw heard the stomping paw steps coming closer. Her blood rushed as she scented them closer. The dogs yowled, but different from what a cats' would make.

"Run faster!" Sunpaw yelled. With all her might, her legs kicked the sand from sucking in.

Crystalpaw groaned and kicked her small chubby legs. "I'm not a warrior okay?"

Without a response, Sunpaw and the two other she cats ran with what they got. She lead the two cats to a coconut tree and climbed up their. Thankfully, this tree was not fully grown so they were able to reach the top. For the first time they got to study the creature that was chasing them. It was a brown furred, broad looking creature, it's teeth sharper than claws. She scented blood, but also a rabbit dung like smell while it yowled repeatedly.

"Now what? We won't be able to come down now!" Crystalpaw whined. Sometimes Sunpaw's medicine cat friend could be quite annoying.

"If we stay here for a bit, they'll eventually give up. Be patient. Oh my StarClan Crystalpaw!" Sunpaw sarcastically meowed her gaze still fixed on the dog.

So trying to catch their breaths, they waited for the dog to leave. But before the dog silently left them alone, another never-seen creature came running down to them. And this one was taller than the dog, and if it wanted to eat the cats, they were doomed. The three she cats couldn't do anything about it. Their furs were not pale green like the leaves to camouflage within. They held their breath.

Sunpaw got a better look at the new creature. Living with the Army, traveling all around the ground, she saw these creatures many time but she could not stop being suprised. And they have no fur—how strange. The only pelt they had was on their head and Sunpaw couldn't find any use of that. This nofur, what the Army called them, was a male one. The nofur was scrawling at the dog.

Shimmerpaw observed closely while Sunpaw and Crystalpaw thought they were doomed for sure. The small medicine cat shrieked, "How can you be so *calm* when were doomed Shimmerpaw? Is MorningClan cats always this crazy?"

"MorningClan cats are not crazy Crystalpaw." Shimmerpaw growled her gaze cool. But it softened as she set her eyes back on the nofur and the dog. "I think it's a nofur."

The nofur was just below the tree. It's small skinny blue eyes met the cats but dropped them on the dog. Surprisingly, the nofur looked like it was scowling the dog. And with just a few moments, the nofur had a long red needle wrapped around the dog's neck as it pulled the broad creature. They left while the dog made a sad cry like a new born kit.

"That," Sunpaw said. "Was unexpected."

Crystalpaw bopped her head in agreement. She muttered how strange and unusual it was, and also said she felt bad for the dog. How painful it must be for a needle to be wrapped around on a neck.

Shimmerpaw, on the other fact, seemed calm. The yellow tabby stated, "We're getting close to the twoleg camp." She announced unexpectedly.

"So you're saying," Crystalpaw mewed. "That creature was a twoleg."

Sunpaw rolled her eyes. "Obviously. It walks on two legs."

"I didn't think they would actually walk on two legs okay?"

Sunpaw must admit she agrees with Crystalpaw. The red she cat thought all creatures have four legs to stand on instead of two hanging from the shoulder.

"We should rest here for the night." Shimmerpaw suggested. "The twoleg camp is like a maze. I'm not sure we would find a good place to camp."

Both NoonClan cats nodded. They one by one hopped off the tree and stretched their curved back bones. Once again, their feet's were on the soft sand.

"I'll go catch something." Sunpaw volunteered. "Maybe a crab if that's edible."

"It is," Shimmerpaw answered. "I'm going to. Too bad the ocean isn't nearby. We can catch fish that would fill up our belly."

Crystalpaw seemed disgusted. "Yuck. I heard fish is slimy and tasted like water with rabbit dung."

"Fish does not taste like—,"

Before the MorningClan cat could say anything more, Sunpaw covered her mouth. "We're wasting time. Try to make a nest while we're out and yowl loud as you can when you scent danger."

Crystalpaw snorted. "As if we have any supplies."

But the small medicine cat jumped on the coconut tree and started clawing off the leaves.

The two warriors apprentices searched for crabs or any other prey that Shimmerpaw says it is edible. Sunpaw managed to catch two crabs that will due for her hunger, and Crystalpaw's. Shimmerpaw caught two crabs also, and nothing more.

"How did you manage to catch two crabs on your first time catching crabs?" Shimmerpaw questioned curiously, or even suspiciously.

Sunpaw explained with two crabs mumbling in her mouth. "When I was in the Army, Vulture declared unusual she cats like me that no toms wanted should hunt be myself. Overtime since the Army moves once in a while, I was the professional at hunting any prey, or any new kinds of prey. Not like any cat cared though. No one wanted to eat prey that *I* caught I guess."

By the mention of the Army, Shimmerpaw froze. The one thing the two she cats had in common was that they had a horrible past in the Army. And they two, and Rainpaw, was the only ones who knew what it was like. Someday, Sunpaw hoped, that the Amy will soon drift apart and change their ways. Perhaps not like the clans, but a way to have freedom and loyalty.

"I hadn't realized how miserable everyone was." Shimmerpaw dropped words. "I, I only cared about myself. That I was trapped and I felt like I was the most miserable cat in the world. Oh Sunpaw, how can I apologize you? I should have noticed how much pain you've been having."

"It's just the last." Sunpaw said easily. C'mon, the prey is ready to be eaten any moment."

The two former Army warriors remained mute until they met Crystalpaw. The medicine cat was grumbling while she used the leaves to make quick shelter.

"Honestly," Crystalpaw grunted, "How does MorningClan sleep on

sand every night?"

"Than why do you guys live in a dark cave as a camp?" Shimmerpaw coolly retorted back.

"We have—," Just before the NoonClan cat was about to retort, Sunpaw hissed.

"You don't give away camp information to other clans." She slammed the sand with her stumpy tail. Her fangs showed slightly.

Crystalpaw backed up. She looked *frightened.* She was shivering away from Sunpaw, and that was when the red warrior realized how mean and rude she was. *I'm trying to change,* Sunpaw reminded herself. *I'm not in the Army anymore, I don't have to show my fangs to my den mates.*

"I'm sorry." Sunpaw apologized in shame. "That was unnecessary."

Crystalpaw, blinked, than her eyes smiled followed by a smile on her mouth. "I forgive you. Let's eat those crabs! Mm!"

Shimmerpaw got the flesh part out of the crabs so they could eat. It was sad the fact the flesh part was pretty small despite it's size. It didn't fill any of the cat's bellies but no cat mentioned that out loud.

"So," Crystalpaw started up a conversation. "How's it going between you and Drizzleheart?"

Sunpaw almost gagged by her friend's question. *How's it going?* She thought to herself. How was it going anyways? By the thought of the tom made her blush red as her own fur.

Crystalpaw rolled her eyes. "Every cat in MorningClan has been noticing there's *something* between you two. Why didn't you ask Drizzleheart to come on this quest?"

"Drizzleheart has nothing to do with the quest. He is needed at NoonClan for his duty." Sunpaw replied her face burning with embarrassment. Did every cat, warriors to elders knew how strangely Sunpaw was fond with Drizzleheart.

Shimmerpaw purred. "Love isn't it?"

It even made Sunpaw more embarrassed when a cat that was not her friend said it. "It's not *love.* We're just good clan mates, or friends." Before the discussion of she and her relationship with toms continued, she turned conversation to a different direction. "What happened about Dazzle—paw and Thunderclaw? Are they like, getting close?"

Shimmerpaw blinked in surprise while Crystalpaw smirked behind. The MorningClan cat started to groom her fur and meowed. "Dazzlepaw still likes Thunderclaw and Thunderclaw—I don't think he's ever taking a mate again. You know, because of Twilightspeckle."

The young Crystalpaw asked curiously. "You mean that tom we met in MorningClan? Who's Twilightspeckle?"

Sunpaw explained this time. "Twilightspeckle *was* Thunderclaw's mate. They were very close, and well, Twilightspeckle was quite different. You know the daughter of StarClan?"

Crystalpaw aggressively bopped her head. "The cat that saved the clans from rogues, the destined one, and she was sent down from StarClan right? *The* Twilightspeckle?"

"Yep. That's her. Sunpaw meowed. "And now she's back at StarClan, living with the other StarClan warriors. But she's not that super powered psycho cat. She's pretty much a regular warrior."

Crystalpaw exclaimed bouncing up and down. "She saved the clans when I was a kit Sunpaw? She made peace between the clans. It's one of my dreams to meet her!"

"And?" Shimmerpaw questioned. "Her existence was what she needed to keep peace for the clans. And I don't think it's what she done. Saving the clans from the rogues is what any loyal warrior would do. And Twilightspeckle was just chosen to be."

Crystalpaw widened her eyes in shock. She had the expression of, that's true..., face. To think straight, Shimmerpaw was right indeed.

Sunpaw joined Shimmerpaw's retort. "Twilightspeckle is a loyal good warrior, a great example for any apprentices. But what she did was any cat could do anyways."

"But not every cat." Crystalpaw urged. "She was brave."

"I guess. Tomorrow's a long day, let's sleep. 'Night." Shimmerpaw yawned then left on. Sunpaw got infected by the yawn as she settled on the nest. Crystalpaw stubbornly settled between the two grown she cats and huddled together. The covered their nose with their tails curled up. It was a cool night of leaf bare, colder of the bare nest. But wind was gone so Sunpaw was grateful.

Twilightspeckle.

Sunpaw thought to herself again.Crystalpaw's words echoed in her head.

She was brave.

If the nightmare really was a prophecy, which Sunpaw believed it was, than this was a quest. It was not just a journey. It was a destiny. And she knew one black furred fluffy cat that had a har destiny. Twilightspeckle, daughter of StarClan.

Although Sunpaw supported Shimmerpaw that Twilightspeckle was not so special as Crystalpaw thinks, she regretted it.

Brave Twilightspeckle. Loyal Twilightspeckle. Caring Twilightspeckle. Loving Twilightspeckle.

Brave, loyal, caring, and loving. It seemed to Sunpaw she had none of these things. And if these traits was the key fo Twilightspeckle to fulfill her destiny, does the red she cat have it? Or is she a coward? The clan's life rested on her shoulder, as she struggled to sleep.

The sixth chapter for Part 3. It was time to start thinking about Part 4. So I did. And I reviewed back the comments that asked who's POV I should do for Part 4. And the thing is, *How will it surprise the readers?* I thought very hard. Hardest I could think. And I hope you will continue reading to see the surprise...

Chapter 30

Maybe this is pretty late but try to remember this⌒Sunpaw is long red furred. Shimmerpaw is a yellow tabby.

Sunpaw's paws were about to fall off and stumble on the sand. Her legs felt like stick and she couldn't feel like her legs were attached to her bodies. The pad of her paw stung and she kept cursing the sand that sunk her paws each step she took.

But finally, her effort and her stinging paws had carried the three cats to the nofur camp. The beach was still around them, but the nofur's camp ground was hard as the hardest rock that survived the hit of a wave many moons.

"Walk along the wall." Shimmerpaw ordered. "Sometimes, there are monsters that rumble on it. I wish to travel on the roof, but nofurs get mad when we do that."

"Monsters?" Crystalpaw said curiously. "What—,"

Before the young curious medicine cat could finish off her words, the ground rumbled. It felt as if the ground had turned into a wave to Sunpaw. All cats froze as they leaned as close as they can to the wall. Than the monster came. It had four paws, but they were round and rolling. The chest and the back was hard and straight and it had no tail. Inside, a nofur was eaten but Sunpaw could not sense fear in it. But what suprised the wise two older she cats was that the monster had a horn.

"That," Sunpaw let her breath out when the monster left. "Is a monster."

"The nofur was eaten!" Crystalpaw gasped in horror. She stumbled against the wall, fur straightened and muscles tensed.

"Every monster eats at least one nofur." Shimmerpaw explained. She coughed a little than moaned. "And the air they breath out stinks!"

Sunpaw had the stench of a monster in her thick pelt. The smell was so bad that it made her sigh that she had to groom it with her tongue later.

"Their keeping a monster, inside their camp? How stupid is that? Are they hostages or something?" Crystalpaw panicked as fi she was being captured.

Shimmerpaw shook her fur then answered. "The nofur and the monster seems to cooperate. I once saw a nofur getting out of the monster's stomache."

Dazed, Crystalpaw was angry to herself what a shocking creature nofurs and monsters are.

"Now," Sunpaw settled things down. "I believe we shall talk about the prophecy now we are this far. Surely the nofur camp would have something to do with it."

Shimmerpaw gave a quick nod. "Sure. Let's go over there than."

The yellow tabby flicked her tail to a damp place that seemed to be out of sight from anything. Silently, the three she cats gestured and hid in the sight of nofurs. Sunpaw had a prickle of scare when she crossed by a nofur just a rabbit ear length close.

"We traveled towards where the sun rises. And now we made it to here." Sunpaw meowed. "And now what? I didn't meet any cats that looks like a threat to the clans. In fact, the cats we saw or passed by were all just peaceful little kittypets!"

Crystalpaw had a serious face on. "Maybe..."

But her words stopped. Sunpaw scowled, "Maybe what?" Her inpatients was almost coming to the verge.

Crystalpaw seemed nervous. But she meowed, "Maybe we should cross the ocean. If nofur is allied with the monsters, perhaps they know a way to swim better. Maybe even better than MorningClan

warriors."

It was a dum suggestion, but seeing monsters made Sunpaw felt the possibility. Shimmerpaw added,

"The direction that the sun rises end at the ocean. The ocean is their nest at rising. But if we traveled across," Shimmperpaw took a deep breath. "Maybe we would find more. What we never saw of."

Sunpaw nodded. Now they were here at nofur's territory, the quest was getting dangerous and more difficult. They had to take risks, and they all believed the nofur was some kind of key. "Perhaps we should go to the shore. Maybe monsters that can swim might be hunting there. Or something more."

"I agree." "I agree." Crystalpaw and Shimmerpaw said it at the same time. Casting a small chuckle, they got into action.

Even though all of their paws was about to slump off, they quickly went to the direction where the sun rises. Forward and forward they went. And the ocean breeze told Sunpaw that the sea was close. And finally, her black eyes reflected the blue water. It was nice to see the ocean, whether she was a MorningClan cat or not. It still felt nice and calm and steady.

Shimmerpaw was the most excited, and both NoonClan cats sensed that without any word. The MorningClan cat's eyes shimmered by the sight of the ocean. It looked like she wanted to jump in and get her fur wet at any moment.

But below, at the borders of the ocean and land, was there. Crystalpaw's prediction, was correct. Monsters were resting on. And when the cats were staring at it, a male nofur hopped on to one of it. In few moments, the monster gave a growl like rumble. Than it walked few steps behind, faced the ocean and put the back towards the land. It swimmer, but it was more of walking to Sunpaw. It walked across the ocean towards the sun and it shrinks and shrinks, until it was too small to see.

"Wow..." Sunpaw could not help her amazed feelings pour into words. Crystalpaw's jaw hung open. Shimmerpaw smiled at the

ocean. Perhaps Shimmerpaw knew this already. It was her growing up place after all. Sunpaw, on the other hand, was punished when the Army set their base camp here because she angered the second command or something. Her memory was worthless to remember when she was seeing something like this.

Crystalpaw mewed. "I didn't think monsters would actually swim, nor walked on the ocean."

"Me neither." Sunpaw breathed. Shimmerpaw silently smiled her gaze softly on the ocean.

"I guess there's only one choice now." Crystalpaw said.

"Yep." Sunpaw made a smile. "I guess we should hide on top of the monster until a nofur orders it to move. Or, if we can convince the monster to walk."

Shimmerpaw backed up. "Let's stick with Plan A."

Hurriedly, and almost excitedly, the three she cats scrambled to one of the monsters. Careful that none of the nofur saw them, they invaded to one of the monster. The ceiling was open, unlike the land monsters. The floor waggled a little by the monster's breath. When they hopped on, the monster didn't react. Sunpaw even hopped a few times but the monster was still sleeping.

"Is this one dead?" Crystalpaw considered.

"Let's see." Shimmerpaw shrugged. "C'mon, let's hide before a nofur spots us."

The monster's back was hard like the nofur camp ground. It was nothing compared to a cat's fur. But they scrambled to a cramped up tiny den. Sunpaw assumed it was a small den for the kits of nofurs.

"Now what?" Crystalpaw hissed beneath her breath.

Sunpaw coolly answered, "We wait."

And Crystalpaw and Shimmerpaw did as they were told. It felt like

forever, cramped up in a kit's den. But at last, Sunpaw caught a bump of a nofur's foot step.

This nofur was male too. And he walked around the monster few times estimating from where his paw steps hear. Than, unexpectedly, the monster roared a morning yawn. Did the nofur use some kind of magic?

No cat dared to open their mouth. In a few seconds, the ground moved rapidly. They almost casted a meow of terror when they hit the wall by the sudden movement. *The monster is moving!*

"I can't believe it!" Crystalpaw whispered excitedly.

"Shhhhh." Sunpaw reminded. "Let's not talk until the monster stops moving okay?"

And Crystalpaw went mute along with Shimmerpaw. It was sad that Sunpaw had to go on mute too. Even though it was dangerous, she could not help being amazed and dazed how the monster can walk of the ocean. Did StarClan gift them with magic?

But there was a dangerous side too. They knew nothing about the monster and what they can do. From the size, they can take down three cats easily even for a experienced warrior.

Curling still, and having nothing to do, Sunpaw fell into sleep.

Sunpaw woke up in the cramped den. She was glad not to be seeing the prophecy, or a vision again. Crystalpaw and Shimmerpaw were beside her, their heart beats able to be heard. And few moments until she realized, the monster had stopped.

"We're here." Crystalpaw breathed.

Quietly as her voice can go, Sunpaw whispered. "We're going out."

Smushed with small space, Shimmerpaw kicked the door open. The nofur was there, surprised to see us. He let a shriek of horror, and while that, the three clan cats dashed out of the monster. The monster was still asleep, and their plan has been successful.

"Now what?" Shimmerpaw asked while panting her breath.

Sunpaw spotted a beach beside them. She even found a cave—how lucky they were. "Let's go to that cave. Let's settle in if there weren't anything living in."

Quickly, before the nofur decided to chase them, they dashed into the cave. Sunpaw sniffed the air for any predator or prey. But she only found a strange scent of fish, and something big. About a size of a full grown tom. The MorningClan warrior found it familiar, but was not able to identify what.

"Do you smell that Shimmerpaw?" Sunpaw asked while still scenting the air. Shimmerpaw nodded, but hitched her forehead like she could not identify what it is.

Suddenly, they heard foot steps. Sunpaw protectively stepped forward form Crystalpaw. The noise was a sound of a claw clicking the cave floor. The red warrior looked back. The entrance was still insight, though Sunpaw believed they shouldn't run away now. The sky was dark, and they needed a place to stay. And it sounded and scented like there was only one, two warriors apprentices will have a good chance fighting it off.

Heart pounding, Sunpaw tensed her muscles. She can smell fear from her friend Crystalpaw. Shimmerpaw was beside, also ready to protect the medicine cat apprentice.

The sound came closer, but the darkness kept from the cats seeing what the creature was. They all could see a pair of eyes. Sunpaw gulped, and her flash back of training replayed in her mind.

Finally, the creature showed itself. It wasn't a dog, nor a nofur, or a monster. It had one thick brown stripe across it's face and muzzle, while whiter brown fur covered the body. It had a small tail, about the size of the dog they had seen yesterday. It's eyes were black, reflecting the bare moonlight coming from the cave entrance. It had teeth, possibly a predator.

The creature opened it's mouth. "Hello."

It wasn't a growl. Sunpaw was surprised, even shocked. This was not a cat, but it spoke cat. What and who is this? The only thing she knew was that it was a she, and not a cat.

The strange creature greeted again. "Hello. Clan cats I believe? Before you tell me your concerns or problems, please tell me which clan you came from."

Sunpaw, Shimmerpaw, and Crystalpaw were shocked as they can be. *How does she know the clans? We're a ocean far from her.*

"Who are you?" Crystalpaw asked carefully. Even she, a medicine cat, was surprised by the creatures appearance.

The creature, made a smile. "My name is Midnight. And you?"

As a respect, Sunpaw decided to tell who they are. Midnight, a creature they have never seen. Out of the years the Army have been traveling, neither Sunpaw nor Shimmerpaw could identify what it is. With moments pasting, Sunpaw spoke up.

"My name is Sunpaw, and she is my friend Crystalpaw. We are from NoonClan." Sunpaw waved her tail to the medicine cat. "And she is Shimmerpaw of MorningClan. We are searching for a cat who is a threat to us."

The three traveling cats gulped. Midnight widened her black pearl eyes. She gasped, "MorningClan and NoonClan?" She said as if rechecking what Sunpaw said. "We have many things to talk about. Please, settle down."

Say hello to the badger everyone

Chapter 31

It was very hard for Sunpaw to settle down with a predator like creature, or Midnight in front. But the brown furred Midnight seemed harmless, and she hoped her choices were;t going to be a regret to sit down.

Midnight spoke. "Where to begin now. First, like I have said, I am Midnight the badger, and I often help the clans from dangers. But—not MorningClan or NoonClan."

"You help NightClan? And NightClan never told us?" Crystalpaw gasped. But Midnight shook her slim head. Sunpaw, and probably her two friends, were both confused.

Midnight continued, "Not MorningClan, nor NoonClan, and not NightClan. There are more clans."

This time Shimmerpaw meowed, "Clans?"

The badger nodded again. "Yes. They're names are ThunderClan, WindClan, ShadowClan, RiverClan, and SkyClan. Most call them self warriors, and have a warrior code that makes them. Leaders lead them, and deputies support, while medicine cats receive prophecies, and warriors hunt and fight, apprentices leaning to become one, queens giving birth, while retired warriors calling them self elders pass knowledge to young. They have been living around a lake not too far from here."

Sunpaw had a blank out. *ThunderClan, WindClan, ShadowClan, RiverClan, and SkyClan.* She has never heard of these names. From the expression of Shimmerpaw and Crystalpaw, no cat seemed to know those names.

Midnight sighed. "Perhaps you would like to know how your clans were made."

When all three cats slightly nodded, Midnight began a story. "Before ThunderClan, WindClan, ShadowClan, RiverClan, and SkyClan was living around the lake, they were living somewhere else. Thriving by the rich prey, mouse, fish, squirrel, frog, and rabbits. Patrolling thei territory, marking borders. But one day, a terrible thing happened. SkyClan has been living in a forest, full of trees, but two-legs vanished the trees."

"Two-legs? You mean the nofurs?" Crystalpaw interrupted.

"Yes, nofurs is what some call." Midnight agreed. She swayed back to about the clans. "Anyways, SkyClan did not find any territory around the rest of the clans and was forced to leave. They first started a clan together, but one cat by on realized how difficult it was. And finally, a swarm of rats stroke them. Those rats were vicious, sharp fangs that are poisonous when infected."

The badger paused. Sunpaw gulped. If this wasn't a elder tale, it was a horrible thing. It would be a nightmare if rats, that usually habit on NightClan territory, attacked NoonClan's camp. She couldn't keep her mouth from shutting. "What happened then?"

Thump. Thump. Sunpaw heard her own heart beat. *Thump.*

"SkyClan," Midnight spoke, "Was destroyed."

Sunpaw, and neither Shimmerpaw and Crystalpaw could not hold back their gasps. One whole clan, destroyed. Many warriors, die.

Crystalpaw shook while she meowed. "Not all cats died right? Don't they have a medicine cat, a healer?"

Midnight blinked her pearl black eyes before speaking. "They did. And some did survive, but not SkyClan. SkyClan fell apart. Turning to kittypets, or loners, or some stepped a new path."

"What is the new path?" Shimmerpaw asked her eyes of curiosity, but fur bristling by the shock.

"They began a journey you see." Midnight said. "A journey far far away from here. Across the ocean where you came from. Yes, the former SkyClan cats left to make three new clans naming

MorningClan, NoonClan, and NightClan. How, I do not know since I was not alive. But I know their bloodline is the leading path to most MorningClan, NoonClan, and NightClan. And from the look of your faces earlier, I am guessing the other five clans ways are similar to yours."

"Not similar." Sunpaw meowed. "It's the exact same. we have the warrior code. Leaders, deputies, medicine cats, warriors, apprentices, queens, and elders. We call ourselves warriors taking pride of our code. And does the five clans, ThunderClan, WindClan, ShadowClan, RiverClan, and SkyClan—have another clan that hunts in the star speckled sky?"

Midnight made a wide grin. "StarClan isn't it? I'm a messenger to them you know? And I believe I have a task to do before I die of age."

By Midnight's additional comment, Sunpaw studied her closely. She had pale wrinkles, and her pink muzzle was grayish like a flower's shining time coming to in end. She looked awfully tired, and Sunpaw thought she was close of her time ending.

Crystalpaw offered. "I could get some herbs for you. I can see your breath harsh. You have helped us a lot, I should do something in return."

"No, it's just the age. A medicine cat—apprentice?" The wise badger guessed.

Crystalpaw nodded. Her paws twitched as if she is eager to do something to help.

Shimmerpaw meowed. "What is your task though?"

Midnight chuckled as if something Shimmerpaw has said was a joke. "My task is to guide you to the five clans. And I have a strange feeling, that I shouldn't let you go by yourselves and I should guide you to ThunderClan, a clan that might be friendlier than the other ones.

Chapter 32

"Are you sure this is a good idea? In, many ways?" Shimmerpaw whispered. The magnificent she cat's fur beamed by the early sunlight. As expected, she was the first one to wake up even thought the cats' muscles tightened and hurt.

Midnight was still shuffling in her home cave while Sunpaw and Shimmerpaw waited outside, paws on their beloved sand. Crystalpaw was still inside, eager to help the old badger.

"Is their a choice? It seems most likely that another five clans of us is the key to our prophecy." Sunpaw meowed.

Shimmerpaw sighed. "It might be, but is letting the three clans meet five more clans a wise choice? There could be bloodshed, a one no cat has seen before. They are both warriors and if their ways are the same, they train too. And they could be more vicious than NightClan who shreds everycat to bits in battle!"

"NightClan don't shred everycat to bits, they do follow the warrior code Shimmerpaw." Sunpaw pointed out with a faint hiss in her throat. "But there can be a possibility of peace and we can't back down now when we're this close to fulfill the prophecy. And how can we say no to Midnight when she is eager to guide us on a long way when she is close to dying of age?"

Shimmerpaw sighed again. "This sin't the Sunpaw I know who's always stubborn, selfless, cautious, and suspicious."

Sunpaw growled and did a light bump.

Shimmerpaw stopped her teasing attitude. "But we are putting the clans, total of right, in danger. This can lead to a biggest war no cat has ever felt."

"You should like a elder." Sunpaw commented.

"It's true though! My clan's safety is on t!" Shimmerpaw demanded.

"Yes, though—,"

"Sorry it took a while." Midnight and Crystalpaw emerged ready at last. "Ready to use your legs for one whole day?"

Are you? Sunpaw thought to herself but held her tongue. "Yes"

"Yes indeed." Shimmerpaw nodded. "Show us the way."

Midnight took the lead while worried Crystalpaw behind her small hindquarters. Sunpaw felt like it was the first time Crystalpaw has showed her medicine cat skills. The young medicine cat apprentice, studied Midnight as if searching what she can do to ease her aching bones. To be thinking of it, Sunpaw and Shimmerpaw and Crystalpaw has all been lucky to be able to travel without difficulties. Except for the hunger and some cold that leaf bare caused.

The sun already climbed up high. Midnight never complained, and the youngsters were more exhausted than her. *Is this the difference between cats and badgers*, Sunpaw thought.

"Let us rest." Midnight finally settled down when they found a secure bush. The view was very different from the beach now. It seemed like they were on NightClan's territory and her home NoonClan territory at the same time. There were trees and some ferns, but it was still a open space.

"Shall I hunt?" Shimmerpaw suggested, her stomach growling. Sunpaw was about to agree bu Midnight stopped them.

"Keep your energy. Hunt later we shall"

So they kept on moving. The more they walked, the hungrier they were. It wasn't so long they started walking again from their break but Sunpaw was exhausted. The two days of walking and running was starting to affect her energy.

Midnight stopped. "From here on, do not talk. We will be invading WindClan's territory soon."

We're going to be in one of the five clans territory already? Sunpaw was surprised how quick it was. She half expected three days of solid walking. But it seemed like Midnight's home and the five clans weren't so far.

Although Midnight warned them not to talk, it was not like any cats were talking before. Sunpaw found a lake, and they were walking towards it. When they got there, they took a sip of fresh water to soothe their throat. It has been almost a full day, since Sunpaw took a sip of water. The last time she did was in the nofur camp.

They went pass a red nofur house but did not go near. From the sound and smell, Sunpaw assumed there were different animals. But she dared not to open her tongues to ask. She kept on reminding herself this was like sneaking into NightClan's territory.

Around the lake was a moor. Similar to NoonClan's even. Sunpaw even scented rabbits when she tasted the air. The heather stretched wide, and a unfamiliar scent was being carried in the breeze. But the openness made her feel the cold gust of wind more easily.

After the sun took few more steps after starting to walk around the lake, cats emerged. Sunpaw and her two original travel mates were about to hide, but Midnight had told them not to.

"Intruders!" A small, a apprentice age cat yowled. He was small, in NoonClan he would have been a newly made apprentice.

Behind a hill, a larger cat, a well trained muscular tom emerged. The two cats together seemed like a mentor and apprentice, and they could be according to Midnight about the five clans.

The two cats padded to them, three eyes cool (at least the apprentice tried to) and chin hi.

"Greetings." The older toe meowed. "Midnight I believe?"

"Yes it is." Midnight nodded. "I heard walking two fox tail length is not considered as trespassing? Or did the old ways change while I was gone?"

He replied. "It did not. But I wish to hear why you have come. With

—few loners."

Midnight's pearl gaze tuned to ice. "None of WindClan business I believe. Now if you are done, I wish to move on."

"Very well." The tom warrior dipped his head. He signaled for his bouncing apprentice to leave the three cats and badger alone. When they were far away until Sunpaw could not catch thei scent, Midnight hissed.

"We must hurry. He will report us to the WindClan leader."

They hurried the pace up, hard to keep up. Than, as if something hit Midnight, she began to run once they were in strange plant things. Around, brown thick sticks stood along with thinner sticks spreading out. They looked like a bush, but taller and bigger. Sunpaw guessed it was a tree, she remembered from the times in her Army. But it seemed quite different from the ones she saw before."

Suddenly, Midnight turned. The badger's legs were short, but fast. Crystalpaw followed with Shimmerpaw and lastly Sunpaw behind her heels. Sunpaw's breath was rising and she was not able to smell her surroundings. Than they tackled the bush and was in open space. Not exactly *open* though.

There were cats. So many Sunpaw could not believe. A whole clan of cats actually. Since Midnight has stopped, she guessed this was the place. ThunderClan, one of the five clans.

"Intruder!" One of the cats, no, a kit squealed. A queen nudged the small young to her side and pushed her in a small den like thing. Few well trained cats stepped up, claws sheathe. From the gathering cats, came one confident one. He pushed away the crowd and came to the front. He had a mane around his neck and his fur was gorgeous, sun yellow-orange tom. His yellow eyes showed strength, but also wisdom.

"Who are you?" He asked, cautiously. The behind cats' fur prickled with alert.

Once Sunpaw caught her breath, she managed to meow few words. *"I am Sunpaw of NoonClan, and I wish to speak with the ThunderClan leader."*

Thanks so much for reading this far! And yes, this is where Part 3 ends! Next is Part 4, and who's POV do you think it will be? From Part 4, you will see old and new cats familiar to you so keep your eyes open for more!

Part 4

[image]

So above was supposed to be Applecrystal's Crystal. I got his name incorrect when I was writing...so my apologizes.

(To people who reads the original Warriors series, this is just m imagination of me choosing what cat will be this and that!)

Spoilers what some cats' names are going to be for The Broke Code #2

Again, the bolded cats are important so only read those if not all.

ThunderClan

Leader:
Lionstar- Golden tabby tom with amber eyes
Mate: Cinderheart

Deputy:
Ivypool- Silver and white tabby she cat with dark blue eyes
Mate: Fernsong
Apprentice: **Applepaw** (black tom with green eyes)

Medicine Cat (Healers and prophecy tellers that come from StarClan):
Jayfeather Grey old tabby tom with blind blue eyes. Short tempered.
Mate: Forbidden

Apprentice: **Wingsong** Whiteish grey she cat with calm yellow gaze

Mate: Forbidden

Warriors (Toms and she cats temporarily that are not expecting kits or

raising kits):
Rosepetal dark cream she cat
Mate: none

Stemleaf white and orange tom
Mate: Spotfur

Lilyheart small, dark tabby she cat with white patches and blue eyes
Mate: Snowbush

Cherryfall ginger she cat
Mate: Stormcloud

Molewhisker brown and create tom
Mate: Myrtletail

Blossomfall tortoiseshell and white she cat with petal shaped white patches
Mate: Thornclaw (dead)

Eaglewing ginger she cat
Mate: none

Thriftear dark grey she cat
Mate: none

Stormcloud grey tabby tom
Mate: Cherryfall

Hollytuft black she cat
Mate: Shellfur

Flipclaw tabby tom
Mate: Flipclaw

Fernsong yellow tabby tom
Mate: Ivypool

Honeyfur white she cat with yellow splotches
Mate: Flipclaw

Sparkpelt orange tabby she cat
Mate: died

Sorrelstripe dark brown she cat
Mate: none

Finleap brown tom
Mate: Twigbranch

Shellfur tortoiseshell tom
Mate: Hollytuft

Plumstone Black and ginger she cat
Mate: none

Flywhisker striped grey tabby she cat
Mate: Burnfur

Baybreeze golden tabby tom
Mate: none

Flamelark black tom. The name "lark" is honor of his father Larksong.
Mate: likes Oakice
Apprentice: Rumblepaw (tortoiseshell tom)

Finchember tortoiseshell she cat
Mate: none
Apprentice: Dropletpaw (white she cat with grey spots)

Myrtletail pale brown she cat
Mate: Molewhisker

Burnfur Light brown tabby tom (son of Bramblestar and Squirrelflight)
Mate: Flywhisker

Soothingchirp white she cat with amber eyes (daughter of Bramblestar and Squirrelflight)
Mate: none

Dandelionpetal dusty yellow she cat with green eyes (daughter of

Bramblestar and Squirrelflight)

Oakice dark brown she cat
Mate: none

Branchcloud long furred black tom
Mate: None

Queens (she cats expecting or nursing kits)
Spotfur spotted tabby she cat. Mother to Stemleaf's kits. **Hoverkit** (pale orange tom with white stripes), **Flightkit** (blueish grey tom), **Dawnkit** (fluffy black she cat with crystal blue eyes)
Mate: Stemleaf

Twigbranch grey she cat with green eyes. Expecting Finleap's kits.
Mate: Finleap

Elders (retired cats)
Berrynose creat colored tom with a stump for a tail

Poppyfrost pale tortoiseshell and white she cat. Deaf

Cinderheart grey she cat

ShadowClan
Leader
Lightstar brown tabby she cat

Deputy
Hopwhisker calico she cat

Medicine cat
Puddleshine brown tom with white splotches

Shaodwsight grey tabby tom

SkyClan
Leader
Rabbitstar brown tom

Deputy
Violetshine black and white she cat with yellow eyes
Mate: Tree

Medicine cat
Fidgetflake black and white tom

Flapferns Yellow and black tom

WindClan
Leader
Sedgestar light brown tabby she cat

Deputy
Featherpelt grey tabby she cat

Medicine cat
Kestrelflight old mottled grey tom with white splotches like kestrel feathers
Apprentice: Hazepaw

RiverClan
Leader
Podstar grey and white tom

Deputy
Brackenpelt tortoiseshell she cat

Medicine cat
Willowshine grey tabby she cat
Apprentice: Wrypaw (siilver tom)

[image]

Note and Credit

Note

Part 4 here we come! Welcome to the crossover of my OC clans, MorningClan, NoonClan, and NightClan and the original clans created by Erin Hunter, ThunderClan, WindClan, ShadowClan, RiverClan, and SkyClan.

This part will be brought by a brand new POV from a cat named Applepaw (later becomes Applecrystal). He's a tom of ThunderClan training to become a warrior.

As I said before on Part 3, as I write more and more, I fall in love with these characters. In the past, I have wrote a total of two warriors fanfic. And I love writing this the best. To everyone who writes on wattpad, right now, I feel like loving your character is the most important. I'm not a author yet, but I feel like loving your character is one of the things you need to have passion to continue writing.

Thank you to all my readers who have read this far. I hope you will enjoy Part 4 of Stars of Blood!

Credit

The original clans and idea all belongs to Erin Hunter for creating the story.

Some of the characters are my OC and all rights reserve to me.

P.S. I'm looking for someone who can draw or make athletics!

Prologue

The former medicine cat swiftly took a killing bite on the fish. His fur soaking wet, he shook it off when he got to shore. The fresh-kill was perfect, plump and healthy.

Life in StarClan is perfect as he expected. Even a untrained cat like Fernfoot could easily catch a fish. Silently, he started to chew the fish he caught.

"Hunting peacefully aren't you?" A nut brown she cat emerged. She was a StarClan born cat, born and raised in the dead without having the chance to live. A sister of hero Twilightspeckle, Dustypaw. "Have you considered going on a trip to deliver a prophecy?"

Fernfoot raised his head slowly like a elderly elder. "No. I have done my task and gave my words to Sunpaw. Even StarClan may not guide her now within the other StarClan territory. It is up to them to decide the next."

Dustypaw nodded. "The five clans and the three clans are close to meeting each other. Eye to eye. Even we StarClan can not walk the sky above the five clans."

"You mean the morning, noon, and night's StarClan. There is a another StarClan to the five clans. Was this really the right thing to do young Dustypaw? Was forcing to interact MorningClan, NoonClan, and NightClan with ThunderClan, WindClan, ShadowClan, RiverClan, and SkyClan a wise choice? They both equally have skills and power—there is also a possibility for bloodshed." Fernfoot said.

Dustypaw hissed lashing out her tail to slap the ocean water. "And who was the one who caused it? Traveling and finding forbidden love, possibility the most dangerous love all eight clans have had. You, who traveled across the ocean and falling in love with *her."*

"Is this some kind of threat?" Fernfoot growled. "I believe saying *Hollytuft* name is certainly fine."

"Fine?" Dustypaw growled back. "You knowing her is causing trouble. Hollytuft is a ThunderClan cat, one of the five clans. You shall have never met her. And you broke the medicine cat code, and the warrior code. And you brought a threat to the clans. You are the cause if bloodshed happens."

Fernfoot remained silent, than spoke up. "But I could have kept this a secret forever. If only the prophecy haven't come, this would have never happened."

"But it did. And now Sunpaw, Crystalpaw, and Shimmerpaw is and have risked their own life to fulfill the prophecy. And Crystalpaw is a medicine cat, do you know how valuable she is to NoonClan? Marigoldseed is becoming an age, and she might not have time to fully train another apprentice. And that can bring to more conflict Fernfoot." Dustypaw lashed out. He was causing trouble after trouble, she had no idea why this tom had the right to be in StarClan.

Fernfoot closed his mouth. *How can Dustypaw ever know how hard it is? The cat that must be kill that stated in my prophecy must be my kit or kits.*

Fernfoot, when he was still a 'paw had a wondrous beyond clan territory. He sneaked out and set off to an journey, what a foolish decision it was. He accidentally went on a sea monster and it carried him across the ocean—to Midnight. There he recieved wisdom from the wise she-badger about the five clans. He set off to an journey, going to ThunderClan since Midnight told him they were the most friendlies; having the chance they might not kill him. He than met Hollytuft, a young ThunderClan warrior. She made him hide, that there was trouble in the clans and he mustn't come. But Hollytuft came to visit Fernfoot to his hiding spot everyday, a kind cat she was. They became fond, too fond, and later realized that she was pregnant. Knowing Fernfoot has broken the code, he left, and made safety back to his home.

Fernfoot doesn't know if his kits are alive, or how many, or how

they were raised. The one thing he knew was they were not suppose to be in the world.

The calm sea shifted the waves, while in the land blew trouble to the three cats Sunpaw, Crystalpaw, and Shimmerpaw.

Chapter 33

(A day before Sunpaw and her travelers came to ThunderClan)

The black tom slithered to it's prey, silent as a owl. He waited until the squirrel started munch it's nuts, causing cautiousness to be low. The wind blew to his luck, and his body was crouched down low as it can be.

Without any warning, he pounced, and before a leaf can dance down to the floor, he snapped a quick killing bite. The squire laid limp on his mouth, dead.

"Good job!" A cat emerged from a bush. The tom had no idea his mentor was there, causing a yelp of surprise. His mentor, Ivypool announced, "You passed your warrior assessment Applepaw!"

Applepaw dropped his catch on the floor his jaws hanging open. *I passed the assessment, than that means-*

"I'm going to become a warrior!" The apprentice's voice was loud enough for a nearby bird to fly away. Ivypool flinched amused. Normally his mentor would hiss the fact he has scared off the prey but today, she smiled and meowed.

"Let's get to the camp right away shall we?"

Ivypool, his mentor lead the way. Applepaw couldn't hold off his excitement. What would his name be? Appleclaw of his fierce battle skills? Applepounce of his hunting skills? He hoped he would get the most awesome name ever, so his name would be known to all the rivalry clans and scare them off. Appleclaw the brave? Applepounce the hero?

If Applepaw became a warrior, there would be no battles he couldn't win. And he could prove that to the possibly coming battle

with WindClan-but right now, he didn't care about WindClan. He wanted his warrior name, right this second.

"You look like you can run around the territory ten times!" Ivypool purred. Even she looked happy, happy as ever. Applepaw remembered the moons ago when he was made a apprentice and was assigned to Ivypool as his mentor. He was bragging the fact his mentor was the deputy, the second highest position in the clan.

"What do you think my name be? I hope Lionstar would pick the best one!" Applepaw smiled happily.

"Your name would suit you and your name will be called and respected by every cat of your clan mate." The wise deputy meowed.

Sometimes Ivypool wasn't understanding. Of course Applepaw wants a cool name.

Applepaw felt like he came back to camp without walking. He realized he was in camp when he thought it was still the forest. It was almost dusk, and warriors ceremony is usually held when the sun goes low, when most of the cats are in camp sharing tongues. The apprentice could hardly be still.

"You look like a cricket is crawling on you!" A meow made Applepaw jump. He turned around and saw his friend Branchcloud.

"I passed the warriors assessment Branchcloud! I'm going to become a warrior, my dream ever since I was a kit." The black apprentice exclaimed. Branchcloud was made a warrior only a moon ago along with his sister Oakice. And the thought of his friend's sister caused a louder heart beat.

Oakice had been his den mate a moon ago like Branchcloud. And when the two siblings been made a new warrior, something inside Applepaw started to hurt. He couldn't concentrate on his training and he missed few catch. It wasn't because his friend was not sleeping with him anymore-it was because of his feelings for Oakice. Ever since she became a warrior they didn't see each other often. Applepaw finally realized that he had a crush on the she cat.

And if Applepaw became a warrior, far from a kit, not needing a mother to groom his pelt ever (since his mother always grooms his fur even if he tries to stop her) it was possibly a time to think about his future. If he really does have a crush on Oakice, which the black tom does, perhaps he should do something. Before she gets taken away. Perhaps it was too early, but he can not stand seeing Oakice touching noses with a another tom.

Branchcloud broke Applepaw from his thoughts. "I'm assuming you would sleep in the warriors den tonight, so-,"

"Let all cats old enough join beneath the high rock for a clan meeting!" Lionstar yowled disturbing the conversation. *My meeting for the warrior ceremony!*

Every cat was mostly gathered around sharing tongues. Few cats from the nursery and the warrior's den came to hear the news. Once every cat had attended, Lionstar began speaking.

"It is time I preform one of the important task. Applepaw, please come forward."

As if waiting for Lionstar to speak those words, Applepaw swiftly stepped forward.

Lionstar continued. "I, Lionstar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend the to you as a warrior in their turn."

The leader faced the young apprentice warrior-to-be. "Applepaw, do you promise to uphold the waitron code and to protect and defend your clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Applepaw didn't hesitate. "I do."

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Applepaw, from this moment you will be known as Applecrystal. StarClan honors your determination, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan."

Lionstar rested his muzzle on Applecrystal's head, and the new

warrior licked the leader's shoulder in return. When the new warrior faced his clan, they cheered.

"Applecrystal! Applecrystal!"

Applecrystal heard Branchcloud the loudest. And he met eyes with Oakice as she cheered loudly as any cat could yowl. He than met his former mentor's gaze as she nodded in return.

Applecrystal was proud as any cat could be, as he puffed his chest proudly.

Chapter 34

Applecrystal yawned as he woke up. He peeked outside of the *warrior*'s den seeing the sun setting. After his vigil, he slept until now.

Sleepily, the black tom dragged himself out finding many warriors already finishing the day. Applecrystal's stomach growled, and he realized he hadn't ate anything before he slept. His excitement had even killed his own hunger.

He picked up a mouse from the fresh-kill pile. Than he spotted a brown fur-Oakice. Alone. Applecrystal has hesitated at first, but he made himself determined patting up to the she cat.

"Hi." Oakice greeted when she saw Applecrystal coming.

"Do you want to share this mouse with me? There's plenty." The black tom asked. He tried to sound normal but nervous flooded in his thoughts. What if she said no?

"Sure! It looks delicious!" Oakice exclaimed as she quickly made space for him. Applecrystal's heart leaped as he settled himself next to her. Than the she cat let a murrow of laughter. "Why so far? It's leaf bare and the wind is cold enough to go through my fur!"

Oakice came closer as she brushed her fur with Applecrystal's black fur. His heart jumped his heart beating faster it might come of his mouth. He could feel the she cat's warmth spreading to him.

Oakice took a bite from the mouse. "Congratulations of becoming a warrior!"

Applecrystal bit off a chunk of meat. "Th-thanks!"

Oakice laughed. Her smile warmth Applecrystal as he blushed. He truly loved her. Her jumpy foot, her positive attitude, her smile, everything. She was like a sunshine, not just to Applecrystal, but to every cat in ThunderClan.

When Applecrystal looked behind Oakice, he saw a tom glaring at him. The black tom looked away. It was a another tom who had a crush on Oakice like him, Flamelark.

But Applecrystal decided to not bother and enjoy his time with Oakice.

Oakice meowed. "With a warrior like you, ThunderClan is strong. With the tension rising between us and WindClan, there might be a battle soon. I can't believe they're planning to take a piece of our territory!"

"They even alliances them self with RiverClan. And two clans against one would outnumber us." The black tom agreed.

"I heard that Lionstar and Ivypool is thinking about alliance with SkyClan and ShadowClan. I hope at least one of them would have common sense." Oakice rolled her eyes. "ShadowClan's selfish. I'm not sure they would."

Applecrystal nodded. "ThunderClan have all rights to our territory. SkyClan-,"

The two warrior heard a rustle. Than caught a smell of cats. Oakice whispered. "Intruders."

Applecrystal shot up. Few warriors stood too. The smell came closer until they were able to see. Three, no four cats dashed to the clearing. One of it was a badger. And three were cats. They were not warriors of ThunderClan nor any clans.

A kit from the nursery squeaked. "Intruders!"

Few warriors started to hiss sheathing their claws and so did Applecrystal. Lionstar emerged, signaling his warrior to be quiet. He asked with a warning voice. "Who are you?"

One of the cats, a long red furred she cat was the one who answered. "I am Sunpaw of NoonClan, and I wish to speak with the ThunderClan leader."

Silence. The appearance was so sudden. No cat knew how they haven't been caught by a border patrol or a hunting party. And most of all, what is MorningClan? And why is her name like a apprentice's?

Lionstar answered coolly. "I am the leader of ThunderClan, Lionstar. I would give you a chance to explain why you have invaded our camp and why Midnight is here with you."

Applecrystal has heard the name Midnight fro nursery tales. She was the one and only badger who spoke cat and helped the clans for good. He never knew she was real though.

Everycat waited for the group of cats and badger to speak. Finally, the cat named Sunpaw opened her mouth. "I am from NoonClan like I have said. We have come here of guidance from StarClan and I hope you are familiar with them."

Every cat gasped. How did she know StarClan? Was she just a disrespectful cat calling herself MorningClan? But it seemed very unlikely true from her expressions.

From the crowd, Jayfeather emerged his blind eyes facing Sunpaw. He was the ThunderClan medicine cat. He growled. "How do you know StarClan?"

ThunderClan echoed Jayfeather yowling and growling. Sunpaw remained cool. "It is our ancestors. And they have spoken to come here. I'd like my friend Crystalpaw to explain."

"Wait," Lionstar stopped. "Let us have this conversation privately first. Than I shall tell my clan later."

Sunpaw ignored the leader. A small cat about a apprentice's age meowed. "As Sunpaw said I came from MorningClan. My name is Crystalpaw, medicine cat apprentice of NoonClan and I had foreseen a vision. They told me to walk towards where the sun

rises, and we followed the path and ended up here."

Lionstar silenced the crowd. He replied to the strangers. "If you're playing with us we would send you back immediately to your clan. I'd like to here Midnight though to see if you are telling the truth."

Midnight the badger nodded slowly. She was a old one, as if she was about to slump dead any moment. "They are telling the truth Lionstar. You must listen to their stories, it might have a connection if you have a conflict right now."

Lionstar blinked as if the badger read his mind. He than meowed, "Very well. Please come into my den along with Ivypool-,"

"Actually," Sunpaw interrupted the leader. Lionstar frowned by the disrespect. "I'd like to tell the whole clan. We are in a hurry to, we'd like to get back to the clans."

How disrespectful they are. Applecrystal was growing more and more curious why they have come. Sunpaw and Crystalpaw, she called herself, hopped on a rock nearby and gave a speech. First, Sunpaw started.

"We are not from the clans you know. We have come from a far far away place, from the clans of MorningClan, NoonClan, and NightClan. We live across the ocean from Midnight's home and we follow all the traditions you have. The warrior code to StarClan."

Tension rose as every cat listened to Sunpaw. Her voice had such power, that no cat was able to blink.

Crystalpaw spoke. "The vision lead us here. We still have no clue what it means but one thing for sure is that it is related to the five clans who live here. And we met Midnight during our journey and she told us about the past of the five clans and the three clans. That the three clans ancestors is lead up here, in SkyClan."

Applecrystal gasped. He didn't know whether to believe them or not. They could be just a stranger, but Midnight is confirming they are true. Though, Midnight was old, she could be speaking nonsense. Yowls of protest echoed, and the black tom decided to

join. He yowled loudly, "You know nothing of the clans!"

One of the warrior asked his tone cool. "Than what is the prophecy?"

Crystalpaw the mediocre cat apprentice she is saying answered with fear in her voice. "I am wishing to speak with the mediocre cats first."

"And that is me." Jayfeather meowed. "Wingsong and I are the ThunderClan mediocre cats. Come."

As always, Jayfeather did not get his brother approved and waved his tail for Crystalpaw to follow. Wingsong padded up hesitantly and glanced a look at the ThunderClan leader. Lionstar sighed, but gave a approval as the mediocre cats hurried towards their her full den.

"Until we have further information," Lionstar announced to his clan. "Can some cat volunteer to help the visitors settle? Yes, Midnight *and* the two cats."

From the clearing, Shellfur asked. "Are we going to welcome them? I mean, Midnight is fine but I'm not sure about the cats."

Lionstar casted a cold look with his thunder yellow eyes. "Yes, I do. Will any cat or cats take the task?"

Oakice was the one who stepped forward. "I can help them make a nest and get some prey."

If Oakice was going to, so will Applecrystal. "I'll help."

Lionstar gave a approving nod to the two young warriors as he dismissed them. "The elders den are open enough for two cats and a badger. The meeting is dismissed."

Applecrystal and Oakice hurriedly came to Sunpaw and the other cat. The two visitors, or intruders, dipped their head lightly. "Than you for offering." A yellow tabby she cat said. "I am Shimmerpaw and your names?"

"Oakice. And the black tom is Applecrystal." Oakice politely greeted. "The elders den is this way. Applecrystal, can you get some moss for them?"

Applecrystal nodded and went to thee closest ferns to collect bedding. He sliced off some with his shard claws and hurried to elders den. He found Oakice, Shimmerpaw, Midnight, and Sunpaw cleaning the den.

Berrynose hissed. "Are you saying intruders are going to sleep with me? I'm not sleeping with them."

The elder said rudely.

"It's fine if you don't want to." Oakice meowed. "Would you prefer sleeping with the apprentices then?"

It took along moment for Berrynose to decide. He hated apprentices, always thinking they are noise. Applecrystal remembered the times he was ordered to do his ticks, when Berrynose was complaining about him instead of telling stories. He was probably the worst elder the clan has ever had. "Fine."

Poppyfrost came in, her old pale eyes looking around the strangers. She blinked when she met eyes with her mate Berrynose. In a rabbit speed moment, she seemed to realize what was happening. "Hello. My name is Poppyfrost." She greeted awkwardly.

Sunpaw politely dipped her head shallow showing respect. "I'm Sunpaw. And I believe you two are the elders of ThunderClan? We have elders in NoonClan too."

"And MorningClan." Shimmerpaw added. "I'm Shimmerpaw of MorningClan. I am pleased to meet two elders who has seen the five clans for many moons. I hope we would be able to share tongues."

Poppyfrost looked delighted by the two she cats respectfulness. Applecrystal was surprised how much they spoke like clan cats. He was now for sure they were from clans.

"I'm hoping to share tongues with you too Shimmerpaw." Poppyfrost meowed. "I'll help you make a nest if you like."

"Than you!" Shimmerpaw purred. She thanked Applecrystal for bringing the moss, and asked how they make nests. She explained that in MorningClan has a different kind of nest unlike ThunderClan.

Poppyfrost asked curiously while helping the visitors. "What is it like in your clans?"

Shimmerpaw answered first. "MorningClan lives near the beach. We hunt fish, lobsters, crabs, and anything by the beach."

"NoonClan," Sunpaw meowed. "Lives in a cave below the earth. We mainly hunt rabbits."

Poppyfrost seemed surprised how MorningClan was smilier to RiverClan and NoonClan was to WindClan. Applecrystal saw the surprised looks of the visitors, and wondered the life in their clan. He wondered, if they are a threat.

Chapter 35

Applecrystal was taking a walk with his mother Hollytuft.

"Congratulations on becoming an full warrior! I wanted to thank you personally." His mother smiled.

"Thanks. I'm not a kit anymore am I?" Applecrystal chuckled.

"You'll always be my kit." Hollytuft smiles back.

Applecrystal grunted, and his mother grunted back.

Hollytuft turned to her serious face. "I need to tell you something."

Applecrystal turned her attention to his mother from a flittering leave. "What is it?"

"Your father is not Shellfur."

He froze his feet. "What are you saying?"

"Please be calm, and listen to me-," Hollytuft tried to brush her fur to her son's.

Applecrystal quickly went away from her. "Than why are you saying this? It's not funny."

"It's the truth. Your father is a cat named Fernsong."

Without thinking, Applecrystal ran away. Hoping, it is a dream...

Applecrystal was the son of Hollytuft and Fernsong. And he hated Hollytuft now.

Hating his own mother, he is, but why not? She broke two warrior codes and kept a secret from her son for his entire life. After the walk Applecrystal was just plain sad. His emotions was so deep that

he could not feel the thorn his paw.

Applecrystal grumbled and went off to the medicine cat den. Suddenly, the thorn stung. He must've been walking long enough to let the thorn sunk in his pad.

He must have stomped inside because the first thing he heard was,

"SHUSH! I'M TRYING TO CONCENTRATE!" From the grumpy old Jayfeather. Applecrystal saw the delicate soft Wingsong slightly dipping her head apologizing for her mentor. And next to the white she cat was-the visitor Crystalpaw.

"What's she doing here?" Applecrystal said in disgust pointing at her with one of his claw.

"She's helping. She had knowledge about herbs we never knew from MorningClan." Wingsong purred in delight. Crystalpaw shyly glanced at the black tom.

Jayfeather, who was treating Thriftear sighed. "And done. Oh no, your not going on any patrols for three days." Then medicine cat muttered something afterwards but Applecrystal couldn't quite make out the words.

Applecrystal always wonders whenever he comes to the mediocre cat's den when Jayfeather was going to retire. He was the brother of Lionstar, but cat's of his age retired as elders by now. Though, he dared not to say that to the grumpy old tom.

"What do you need?" Wingsong asked.

"Can you get this thorn out of my pad?"

Wingsong nodded and went looking for a herb. Applecrystal could not understand how she stands being in the herb scented den all day when the forest wind smells so much better.

She came back with some kind of herb in her mouth. Wingsong than said to Crystalpaw, "This is how you get a thorn out of a cat's pad."

And the rest, Applecrystal didn't care but why teach to a stranger? "Can you hurry up?" He meowed irritated.

Wingsong grunted. She whispered something in Crystalpaw's ear. Applecrystal handed her his paw. The medicine cat exams it, "The thorn went in pretty deep. Why didn't you tell me it earlier? Now it's going to sting even more when I get it out you know."

"Shut up and get this thorn out!" Applecrystal snapped.

"Sow some respect to your medicine cat!" Wingsong hissed. "Just because your a warriors, doesn't mean you rule the clan!"

Applecrystal growled. Once Wingsong got his thorn out, she pissed him away. Jayfeather added, "If you're going to get a thorn out, come sooner and don't make trouble."

Ugh, why did cats have to boss him around? Oh yeah, he was the son of traitors. As medicine cats, they must've known! And they didn't tell him and thinks they can boss *him* around.

Applecrystal had hate ponding in him, and frustrated brows. That's when he had a brilliant idea.

Eek! Sorry for the short chapter!

Chapter 36

Applecrystal took a quick killing bite on the black fur. It laid limp dead. Now, his loyalty would never be questioned without his mother.

"Applecrystal-," Hollytuft moaned before her last breath faded away.

Applecrystal woke up in a jolt. He saw himself killing his own mother...but was she really his mother anymore? Hollytuft is a traitor breaking the warrior code.

The sun wasn't yet up and cats were sleeping except the guards. Applecrystal yawned and walked out of the warriors den, towards the elder's den. There he saw Sunpaw, Crystalpaw, and Shimmerpaw along with the elders, Poppyfrost and Berrynose. Carefully, not to wake any cat up, he nudged Shimmerpaw.

Shimmerpaw moaned but blinked in surprise seeing Applecrystal's face. "Good morning." He said politely in a whisper.

"Can I help you?" Shimmerpaw asked with a wondering whisker twitching.

"I was just going to ask for a walk. A trip around the territory?" Applecrystal meowed back.

"Sure, I guess. Did Lionstar say yes?" Shimmerpaw questioned.

He lied. "Of course he did. C'mon, let's go."

Shimmerpaw, the *MorningClan* warrior, headed out of the den behind Applecrystal. She stretched once she was open instead of a cramped space arching her perfect back bone. Her perfect yellow fur was pale in the moon sky. To think of it, she was almost gorgeous as Oakice.

"Why me instead of Sunpaw?" Shimmerpaw meowed on the way. "And why aren't we going from the entrance?"

Applecrystal smiled smugly and meowed. "Cause Sunpaw is assigned to a different cat. And this way is faster."

The yellow tabby paused. "What's your plan? I hope ThunderClan isn't behind all this. I can fight, and I do not want you underestimating me." Her was stood alert, and her yellow eyes observed every twitch.

Applecrystal hid in a bush and hid. By the sudden move, Shimmerpaw was suprised, unable to move. Using that moment the black tom climbed above the tree. He twisted and sprang towards Shimmerpaw aiming for her throat. If only he could kill her and Sunpaw, no would know he is a son of traitors!

But he underestimated the she cat. Shimmerpaw twisted, dodging his strike and used her swift paws to pin him down. "We're you trying to *kill* me? You were aiming for my throat!"

"I am and you're going to be dead.! Applecrystal replied smugly as he pounced on her. But Shimmerpaw kicked his leg knocking him over, "What is it with you?"

Before Applecrystal could reply, he had a weird voice in his head. *Bend down, than strike for her throat. Blood, blood, blood, a nice clean kill would fill my appetite.* This was not his own thoughts but he bend down, than aimed his paws for her throat. Blood trickled on the yellow fur.

"You...you're...the one..." Shimmerpaw said something before her final breath. Applecrystal tasted the blood. Salty, something he has never felt. Why did it feel so satisfying? It felt like he killed a fox with one blow without anycat's help.

But what was that strange voice? The taste of blood was still left in his tongues.

Why was he doing this though? Killing a cat? But she was a intruder from a different clan. She could be spying. She's eating prey that we caught in harsh leaf bare anyways. He was doing this for the clan even.

He cleaned Shimmerpaw nicely without his scent. Added some fox scent With their dungs, a fox that has been wondering ThunderClan since yesterday. Than he ran back to camp screaming,

"Shimmerpaw is dead!"

Every cat waked up...why would they not? A fellow intruder was dead. Some warriors must be happy deep inside their hearts. She couldn't be trusted, most of the cats in his clan must be relived in their true self.

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"It's sad isn't it Applecrystal?" Oakice meowed bitterly eyeing the limp body of Shimmerpaw.

"Yeah...." Applecrystal lied to her not feeling sad at all.

"She was a good cat. Her stories were good as Poppyfrost's, and the funniest cat I known."

Applecrystal was surprised by Oakice's praise and comments for Shimmerpaw. *She'll get over it.After all, she's just saying that since it's moaning and Lionstar would just punish her if she didn't be like that.*

Sunpaw and Crystalpaw was the only ones who were actually grieving. Poppyfrost seemed sad too, but she's old. Gaining age must've gotten her weird. At least Beerynose has some sense.

A stranger, a intruder wasn't going to weaken the clan. Applecrystal did something for his clan, along with helping himself. It was part of serving the clan.

But he wondered what that voice was. His inner voice perhaps? But

Applecrystal's heart was not that dark is it? *A mishearing,* he concluded. Though when he moved the way his inner voice was saying, it landed with a clean killing bite. And echoing The word "blood" over and over, was that really him come to think of it? Who cares though, no one can see through his mind.

"I'm sorry we had to make your whole clan take sometime for our grief." Crystalpaw emerged to Applecrystal with her gaze low.

"She was a visitor, but every warrior who lost their life should earn moaning. It is not the warrior code, but I believe she died like a warrior." Applecrystal lied with a sad expression. Oakice, who was beside him added,

"Without the code we are just rogues anyway. Applecrystal said she died fighting, a honorable way to die." The brown she cat smiled kindly.

"Thank you. I can't thank you enough." Crystalpaw lightly bowed her small foot bending down.

Applecrystal just nodded. When Crystalpaw went off to Sunpaw, Oakice whispered to his ear. "That was nice Applecrystal."

"Thanks." He answered happily. If Crystalpaw and Sunpaw, the intruders who possibly knew his father told the truth to the clan, how can he gain happiness? He wanted Oakice, her blossom ping muzzle touching his, her light sand fur brushing to his black. How can he bare risking his own happiness?

An idea pinged on Applecrystal.

"This could not be the right time...but Oakice, I love you." The black tom smiled shyly his ears flattening out. Oakice widened her eyes than dropped her gaze.

"I'm sorry, I don't want to have relationships, or a mate. I just want to be the best warrior I can for now." Oakice apologized.

Applecrystal was heartbroken, she didn't like him back. Than, that stranger voice, the inner voice he calls it spoken to him. *Kill her...a sip of her blood would be tastier than Shimmerpaw. C'mon...don't*

hesitate... But he didn't kill her. Instead he growled, "You betrayed me Oakice. You'll never be happy without me."

Chapter 37

Applecrystal Was called off from Sunpaw that day.

The trees of ThunderClan let the breeze carry the fresh scent of leaf bare. Lost leaved twirled as it glided down like a bird. The chilly air was freezing, and Applecrystal wished for newleaf to come soon.

"So," Sunpaw meowed as she gazed on a blowing leaf. "Do you know your real father?"

She knows my father! Applecrystal confirmed. Now he must get rid of her. He was going well with Oakice, was Sunpaw planning to destroy all his life?

"Yes." Applecrystal answered coolly. "Yes indeed. How did you know?"

"Crystalpaw had a visions. And you know about the prophecy."

Oh, that made up prophecy. Lying to be in out clan. Applecrystal thought.

"*The heart is shattered. Find the paw print and punish the right one and the clans' Fire shall burn on*. That's the prophecy." Sunpaw suddenly said. "And we came here to punish the right one."

"Why are you telling me this?" Applecrystal spat.

Sunpaw answered coolly. "Cause Crystalpaw met Shimmerpaw in the vision. And she said she was killed by you." She growled at Applecrystal. "And if I wish peace to the clans, I will do anything.

Even kill a cat at the cost of my life."

Sunpaw sprang yowling at Applecrystal. Applecrystal rolled over and dodged and was ready to strike Sunpaw's throat but the red she cat was too fast. She kicked his black face and turned to strike his throat. Her paws went through his throat as he limp dead.

Applecrystal went blank. He flipped open his eyes. How did he live?

But no, Applecrystal saw his body. He was dead. Sunpaw bowed to his limp body. He yowled in anger. How could he lose and die so fast like this by a rogue? From a bush, he saw Crystalpaw joining Sunpaw. The cat nodded to the red she cat. Than she turned around to face Applecrystal. She broke a frown from her mouth, and Applecrystal evaporated into the sky.

I know, short part. Welp he died and yeah. Let the Journey begin by Part 5 everyone!

Note

I'm sorry but I'm ending this book. So this is what happens.

Twilightspeckle was not able to be reborn and was sent back to StarClan. Sunpaw and Crystalpaw was not able to fulfill the prophecy, Applecrystal had nothing to do with it. Twilightspeckle discovers that Fernsong was the one who created the Army and as punishment, she defeats him and sends him to the Dark Forest. As a reward, StarClan let Twilightspeckle alive again, be with Thunderclaw and happily ever after. And they think that this was the true destiny Twilightspeckle was suppose to fulfill.